National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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ADVERTISEMENTS, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

THE NEGRO AND THE WHITE MAN.

From the N. Y. Daily News.

SENATOR RICHARDSON of Illinois, in a speech at Peoria, drew this life-picture of the difference between the negro and the white man under abolition rule:

"Now, my friends, at all points we are feeding negroes and supporting them. You ask them who supports them, and the answer is, 'The United States.' Ask them who furnishes them houses to live in, and they answer, 'The United States.' Ask them who pays the doctor when they are sick, and they reply, 'The United States.' Put the question to them, who sends their children to school, and supports teachers for their education, and the answer is, 'The United States.' My friend Ross, who is running for Congress in the adjoining district, informs me that he once inquired with regard to their progress in the schools, and was informed that they did not learn very fast, but they sang elegantly! and it might have been added that they danced well! (Laughter.) And in many places they will tell you that they are the relatives of soldiers in the army.

"But ask if the white people are so supported, and the answer is that they are white and can take care of themselves (laughter). This wholesale support of negroes is notorious. We have in the army of the United States less than 80,000 men of the colored race; but we are to-day supporting 700,000 of those who claim to be their relatives. The relatives of the colored troops are very numerous. In the last two years all the proclamations of Mr. Lincoln have been about the negro. Each bill in Congress is the same. They passed a bill at the last session, and Lincoln approved it, giving the colored widow advantages over white widows in the matters of pension. A white woman at the time of application for pension must produce a marriage certificate; but a negro woman's affidavit is amply sufficient. A white woman who is the widow of a soldier may make oath that she was legally married, but that it is impossible to procure a marriage certificate. She may have been married in the South, and now shut out from all means of procuring the required proof. Without it she can draw no pension.

"In the case of a white woman the marriage certificate is indispensably necessary. But let a negro woman who is the widow of a colored soldier apply for a pension, and make oath that she was married to him, and her pension is ready for her without the certificate. But this is not all. In the State of Illinois we did not allow a negro or an Indian to testify upon the stand in court in favor of or against a white man. So it was in other States. The last Congress, however, passed a law making the negro a competent witness and allowing him to testify. So, too, we did not permit a man to testify in court who was an atheist and did not believe in the existence of a God. If a man came in court as a witness and was asked, 'Do you believe in the existence of a God?' and if he should reply 'No,' the answer of the law was turn him out; he has no right to be a witness here. But if you ask a negro the question now, the attorney stands up and says, 'You have no right to question him in regard to that; the law of Congress has made him a competent witness and beyond it you cannot go.'

"When they first employed the negro in the army as a soldier, they said his services were not as valuable as the white man's, and his pay was fixed at a less figure—I think at ten dollars per month. But at the last session of Congress a law was passed making his pay equal to that of a white soldier and dating that pay back to the period of enlistment.

"While I have served in the Senate of the United States and in the House of Representatives, when men were arrested in my own State of Illinois and incarcerated in bastiles, I endeavored to induce these bodies to have a committee of investigation appointed upon their cases; but they said no and refused me. And yet if a negro was incarcerated in the Washington jail, committees of investigation were immediately appointed to know why the negro had been placed there. They have rail cars in the streets of Washington, horse cars, I believe they call them, and some are labeled 'for colored people.' Those are the cars for the negroes. But one day a negro jumped aboard upon one side of a white man's car, and the conductor very promptly jumped him off the other side. And immediately resolution after resolution was introduced in Congress to know why the negro was put off the cars (laughter).

"But I was never able to get a resolution passed asking why a white man was incarcerated in a government bastile. A Senator happening to remark that it was but a few days previous to that that he was put off the cars, Mr. Sumner replied that it was of no consequence; that it was of less importance that the whole Senate of the United States should be put off the cars than that a single negro should be so treated (laughter). Why, in the days of my ambition, when I looked upon a Clay, a Webster, a Wright and a Calhoun; when I read the debates and saw questions of national import discussed with an ability exceeding the legislative councils of any nation—even that of the Roman Senate itself—I did not think that if I ever reached it I should amount to something; but when I found that the whole Senate amounted to less than the putting of one negro off from a street car, I confess that my ideas of it were far less exalted than they were before" (long continued applause).

JAMES BROOKS ON SLAVERY.

[Extract of a Speech delivered in the U. S. House of Representatives, Dec. 14, 1864, by James Brooks of the New York *Express* newspaper.]

I INTEND to discuss the President's message of this year, and the topics therein set forth. Permit me to call the attention of the House to the numerous amendments which are proposed to the Constitution.

One of them....comes down to us from the Senate, with the sanction of the President of the United States, and that is, to alter the Constitution on the subject of slavery. No time seems to me more inauspicious than in the midst of civil war, with the clangor of arms all around us, with comparatively but a small territorial part of our whole country assembled by their Representatives upon the floor of this House; no time, sir, seems to me more inauspicious to make great fundamental changes of the Constitution of the United States.

But it is said that slavery is the stumbling-block in the way of the restoration of the Union, and that without the abolition of slavery it is not possible for us, now or hereafter, to live on terms of amity and peace with our former Southern countrymen. I do not now, or at any time this session, propose to rediscuss this topic of slavery. I have nothing new to say upon it, or but little to take back. I adhere to the opinions which I have heretofore advanced on that subject on the floor of this House, and in the main, to the opinions which I have held for twenty-five to thirty years, and which some not unkind friend has reproduced for the reading of the House from a newspaper I wrote for, years and years ago. These opinions are but little changed. I do not, however, intend to discuss the abstract question of slavery at all, or its political or constitutional connections with the government of the land.

The approval of the system of slavery, Mr. Chairman, and the acceptance of it as an institution existing, are very different things. I accept it, if I do not approve. The Constitution of my country teaches me to be tolerant in all things, even in the most important of all matters, that of religion. Intolerance is criminal at all times; but intolerance is repelled under our form of government in every line and letter of the Constitution under which we live; and if the Constitution did not teach me that, the Bible does. Sir, when the Saviour was on earth He lived under a government where there were sixty million slaves; and when, from the Mount of Olives, He ascended into Heaven, His eyes looked down upon Jerusalem and Judea, full of thousands and tens of thousands of slaves. And when the Apostle Paul stood upon Mars' Hill, after wandering among the magnificent temples of the Acropolis, some of them dedicated to the unknown God, he preached to the Athenians, surrounded by their masses of slaves, no intolerance, no persecution, no civil war for the abolition of slavery; but, if not there, elsewhere, servants, obey your masters. The teachings of our Saviour were also to render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and to God the things that are God's, with submission to civil government and the Christian obedience even of slaves to their masters. The spirit of the Evangelists is full of like toleration to an institution, which, in the end, the lessons of Christianity were to subvert, but the overthrow of which, by violence and force, is there everywhere condemned.

If, then, the Saviour of the world and His Apostles were thus tolerant upon the subject of slavery, why cannot there be equal toleration among His professed people in their administration of the government in this country? Toleration, indeed, is the essential principle of our institutions. Toleration pervades every part of our social organizations. We are tolerant of the Jew, who does not believe in the Saviour. We are tolerant of those Christians who do not respect our Sabbath. We are tolerant of a great and rising State in the centre of this continent, which has now one hundred and twenty-five thousand inhabitants, and a city of twenty thousand people. We are tolerant there upon the subject of polygamy, expressly forbidden in the New Testament, if tolerated in the Old; tolerant, though expressly forbidden by the Saviour and His Apostles; and these people from this great Territory are admitted to a seat upon the floor of this House, and take part in our deliberations and debates, while we are in a frightful civil war now seemingly only to abolish negro slavery.

And now are we to be told at this day and hour that we cannot be tolerant upon this subject of slavery, when not only the Saviour and Apostles tolerated it, but when the patriarchs Abraham, Isaac and Jacob were the holders of bondmen and bondwomen. Let me not be misunderstood; I do not mean to be understood as saying that the spirit of the Bible upholds slavery, and I do not mean to say there are not teachings in the sermons of our Saviour and the Apostles which in the end would abolish slavery through the whole earth; but I do mean to say that not only the Saviour and the Apostles, but that the fathers of the Church were tolerant with slavery, and that for more than a thousand years, the fathers of the Church exercised a religious and political influence through the emperors of Rome in upholding the institution of slavery from abolition by force or violence, while they left it to be abolished by the peaceful and graceful influences of Christianity.

Mr. Price—As the gentleman quotes Scripture so glibly, and refers to the fathers of the Church so readily, I wish to ask him if he has read where it is written that the time of this ignorance was winked at, but that now he commands all men, everywhere, even McClellan Democrats, to repent?

Mr. Brooks—I do not know who has given the gentleman any superior wisdom that enables him to say that this is a wiser age than the age of our Saviour, of the Apostles, and of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob.

I was about to say that the Church was over a thousand years in abolishing Roman slavery. And yet here in six months, by constitutional proclamation, or in five or six years by civil war, we propose to abolish it in blood and by violence through an empire almost as vast as the empire of Rome. Slavery was not abolished in England until 1102, by the Council of London, and in Ireland until 1172, by the Council of Armagh. As a matter of admonition, if not for history, let me here state that when, in 451, or 456, in the Council of St. Patrick, held in Ireland, there was a proposition from some of the clergy to induce slaves to run away, the thirty-second canon of that Council was expressly issued, ordaining that to steal slaves by inducing them to run away was to expose the clergy to be considered as thieves and robbers. The Church, then, while sapping the foundation of slavery, expressly forbade all violence, all wrong.

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Mr. Boutwell—I would like to ask the gentleman from New York whether he did not state in this House, at the last session, that the institution of slavery was dead in this country.

Mr. Brooks—I stated in the opening of my remarks that I have nothing to unsay in what I said in that speech.

Mr. Boutwell—I would like a distinct answer to the question which I put.

Mr. Brooks—My speech is on record; and I have not a word to take back on it.

Mr. Boutwell—Will the gentleman allow me a single moment?

Mr. Brooks—Certainly.

Mr. Boutwell—If the statement of the gentleman at last session be a fact, that the institution of slavery is dead, I would like to know how any action of the government can affect the local institution of slavery in this country?

Mr. Brooks—Then why should you try to kill a dead body?

Mr. Stevens—But we ought to bury it lest it become noxious.

Mr. Brooks—But that is no reason why we should have a wake over it. The whole country has become intoxicated on the subject of slavery, and in the midst of that intoxication this civil war is kept up.

Selections.

THE LAST RESORT OF THE REBELLION—THE LAST STROKE OF JUSTICE.

From the N. Y. Times.

THE statement of the Richmond *Enquirer* that Gen. Lee has written a letter to the Committee on Military Affairs in the rebel House, in favor of arming the slaves, virtually settles that this experiment will soon be tried. The military judgment of that General is authority not to be appealed from in the Confederacy on any military question. It is in its military bearing alone that this subject is now discussed. The universal feeling of the rebels is that military success alone can save them. Their only hesitation about arming the slaves has been the doubt whether the slaves will do effective military service, and whether there was yet an actual military necessity for that resort. Gen. Lee's demand that the experiment shall be at once tried, settles the matter, and we may expect soon to see the measure in practical operation.

It will not be tried on a small scale. The project has been too long postponed, and the necessities of the rebellion are now too urgent for that. Nothing can now prevent the speedy downfall of the rebellion but very large accessions to their armies. These accessions must come from the black race, if at all; for conscription has already done its utmost among the whites. Originally it was the universal belief in the confederacy, as it was among the sympathizers here in the North, that the black race were natural cowards, and could not be made to fight at all. This was, in due time, disproved by the excellent fighting actually done by the black regiments enlisted under our flag. Had sound sense ruled the rebel counsels, this practical demonstration would have been promptly accepted, and the experiment been at once tried on a small scale whether black regiments could not be enlisted under the Confederate flag which would do equally effective service. Had twenty such regiments been formed from picked slaves a year ago, it is not very improbable that liberal promises, combined with the wonderful influences of military training, might have made them by this time good Confederate soldiers. They would have served as an excellent nucleus for constant fresh accessions, until finally they might have grown into a very powerful army. Had this experiment failed, had it been found that the slave could not by any process be converted into a serviceable Confederate soldier, it would then have been easy to remit the comparatively few to their old condition, and no harm would have resulted to either slavery or the Confederacy. As it is now, in the present extremity of the rebellion, the experiment must be made on the largest scale, if at all, and its failure must at once sweep both Confederacy and slavery into ruin.

The Richmond *Enquirer* fully admits that the present adoption of the measure will be equivalent to a general abolition of slavery. The numbers required would comprise nearly all of the able-bodied slaves within the limits of the Confederacy; and these, of course, would not, in any case, do effective fighting unless liberty were assured, not only to themselves, but to their wives and children. We do not undertake to say positively whether the blacks can be made to fight for their former masters, or not. A good many predictions by Northern men, concerning what the Southern slaves would do and would not do, have been falsified. It was generally expected in the North that the slaves would seize the opportunity of the absence of their masters, to strike a blow for their liberty. They have done nothing of the kind. It was also believed that they would rush in multitudes to our lines, there to find liberty and protection. The numbers of black refugees have been very few. It was claimed that even if they did not rise in insurrection, or run away, they would at least refuse to work. But the great mass of them have worked as regularly as ever, either in the fields, or in building fortifications and in camp service. In view of these former mistakes, it may as well be admitted that the slaves may possibly be brought to to do some sort of fighting for the Confederacy. But even if they are, it will not at all prevent the final overthrow of the rebellion; and the great facts will still remain that slavery has been destroyed by the very men who resorted to the rebellion to save it, and that the Southern masters have at last been reduced to the very lowest humiliation imaginable, in being compelled to ask their own despised slaves to save them from the power they had once so imperiously defied.

It needed just this last ordering of events to give the rebellion its consummate retribution. There is a fullness of poetic justice in it which would not have been realized had we ourselves liberated the slave after prostrating the master. That would only have been the result of superior physical force, and there is nothing in that necessarily to abase a proud position. History abounds with the cases of those who have never shown a loftier spirit than when physically overpowered. It is only when the spirit is humbled that justice gets its complete satisfaction over the wrong-doer. For generations the kidnapped African and his posterity have been accounted by Southern masters as no better than the beasts of the field. There has never been, in all time, one part of a human population so utterly despised, and so unscrupulously used by another. Even the pariahs of India are not held, by a long degree, in such cheap estimation by the Brahmins; for a mere outcast ranks higher than a chattel. Even their chattelism did not contribute the full degradation of the Southern slave, but superadded was the loathed taint of African blood. The Southern spirit, as it existed in 1860, could not possibly have received an insult that would have stung it to such fury as the barest intimation that the time might soon come when Southern rulers would be discussing, with pallid lips, whether or not the slaves would be so good and generous as to forget their wrongs and take up arms to fight a battle for them which they had tried to win but could not.

To this complexion it comes at last. Whether the slaves actually fight or not, the humiliation is already accomplished when the slave-masters are compelled to hang their fate on the question whether the slaves are willing to fight. It is a confession to the world that the slaves are really masters of the situation. This makes the avenging requital complete. "John Brown's soul" itself, having "marched on" to that point, must rest satisfied.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND THE UNION AND EMANCIPATION SOCIETY.

THE Executive of the Union and Emancipation Society of Manchester held a special meeting on Monday last, to adopt an address of congratulation to President Lincoln on his reëlection. The following gentlemen were present: Francis Taylor, James Galloway, J. H. Estcourt, T. R. Wilkinson, Dr. Parkhurst, Ernest Jones, T. H. Barker, J. H. Raper, J. R. Cooper, Wm. Johnson, Councillor Booth, W. J. Williams, Robt. Goulden, Jas. Crossley, Thos. Fowe, J. Bowes, Wm. Bond and Robt. Simmons, Manchester; Rev. T. G. Lee, Jas. Sugden, R. Wilson and Thos. Bostock, of Pendleton; John Petrie, Jr., Rochdale; David Thomas, Bury; J. Travis, Oldham; T. Tetlow and James Hague, Lees; John Glazebrook and W. Broadbent, Ashton-under-Lyne; Samuel Merchant and W. H. Walker, Mossley; J. S. Wardleworth, Rawtenstall; J. M'Kean, Preston; John Newton, Leigh; Councillor Forrestor, J. Hindle and J. Fielding, Stockport; W. Higginbottom, Hyde; David Mills, Bowdon; John Harking and R. Gee, Farnworth. In the unavoidable absence of Thomas Bayley Potter, Esq., President, the chair was taken by Mr. Francis Taylor, who, in a short address, explained the object of the meeting, and called upon Mr. T. H. Barker to read letters from Dr. George Thompson and Gen. Neal Dow, and the congratulatory address to President Lincoln. The adoption of the address was moved by Mr. J. H. Estcourt, Chairman of the Executive, and seconded by Mr. Wilkinson, supported by the Rev. T. G. Lee, John Petrie, Jr., Ernest Jones, J. H. Raper, and each of the delegates from the auxiliaries, and adopted with acclamation. A vote of thanks to the Chairman was moved by Mr. J. R. Cooper, and seconded by Mr. Crossley, and unanimously carried. The following is a copy of the address:

SIR: We hasten to congratulate you on the welcome intelligence that you have again been elected to the high dignity of President of the United States of America; an election which, whilst it has sealed the fate of slavery in your great country, cannot fail, under the circumstances of the case, to impress thoughtful minds "as being one of the most sublime spectacles in the whole history of the world."

Ever since the Baltimore Convention adopted its platform of enlightened patriotism and Radical anti-slavery principles—and so unanimously nominated you for the Presidency—we have not faltered for one moment in our conviction that the people of the free States of your great Republic would be true to their instincts and highest aspirations, and that their vote on the 8th of November, 1864, would prove them loyal to liberty, unity and nationality.

Nobly have they responded to the claims of duty and humanity; and gloriously have they vindicated and illustrated the value and safety of popular representative government, proving themselves worthy of those free institutions and beneficent social arrangements that grow out of enlightened, educated and civilized commonwealths.

The Federal Union and Constitution are dearly and wisely prized by them, as a sacred trust bequeathed by their forefathers, and ought not to be yielded in the spirit of compromise or concession, to that system of cruelty and iniquity, human slavery, which has been the blot on your national reputation.

We mourn with you over the desolation that civil war is making among the families and homes of your people, who have given their choicest sons, their bravest brothers, their best-beloved of earth; and who are still heroically struggling to save the national life—with all that freemen hold dear, and that brave men cling to—equal civil and political liberty for men of all races, creeds and countries; and we believe that they will succeed. Already, during the term of your first Presidency, you have conquered for freedom an area of 1,300,000 square miles, which three years ago was claimed by the rebels; and doubtless your brave and patriotic armies will, ere long, wrest the remaining 340,000 from the grasp of the Slaveholders' Confederacy.

We rejoice in your reëlection, because "we have observed in your Presidential carreer a grand simplicity of purpose, and a patriotism that knows no danger and which does not falter." We have recognized in you "an honest endeavor faithfully to do the work of your great office, and in doing it, a brightness of personal honor on which no adversary has yet been able to fix a stain." We believe that you have been raised up by the providence of God to rescue your nation from anarchy, disruption and ruin.

By this election your people have pledged to the world their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor, that they will redeem your great country from the crime and curse of slavery; that it shall indeed and without exception be—the home of the free and the brave; and that its government, in form and in administration, shall continue to be "the best and freest—the most equal in its rights, the most just in its decisions, the most lenient in its measures, and the most aspiring in its principles to elevate the race of men, that the sun of heaven ever shone upon."

We have deplored the undisguised sympathy which has been manifested towards the Slave Confederacy in this country; but we rejoice to be able to assure you, that from the very commencement of the struggle the great majority of the working classes, and no inconsiderable proportion of the middle class, together with the profoundest thinkers of our country, have been true to the principles of right and liberty; and by their united voice have prevented any hostile action on the part of those who were only too anxious to recognize an empire based upon the "corner-stone" of slavery.

We are not unmindful of the fact, that in advocating the full and complete adoption of the principles of civil, religious and political liberty, the destinies of the peoples of this nation and of America are inseparably linked together; and we believe that we declare the conviction of all intelligent, honest and unprejudiced lovers of liberty and justice, when we express our unshaken faith, that you will crush the rebellion, restore the Union, maintain your national integrity, and thereby secure the priceless heritage of freedom to your people throughout all generations.

Adopted by the Executive of the Union and Emancipation Society, Manchester, November 28th, 1864.

THOMAS BAYLEY POTTER, President.
SAMUEL WATTS, Treasurer.
JOHN H. ESTCOURT, Chairman.
JOHN C. EDWARDS, EDWARD O. GREENING, } Hon. Sec.
Offices, 51 Piccadilly, Manchester.

ANTI-SLAVERY IN SPAIN.

From the London Anti-Slavery Reporter.

THE memorable words of Galileo, on the subject of the earth's motion, apply with irresistible force to the onward march of great principles and ideas; and it is as impossible to arrest it, as to stay the progression of the heavenly bodies through their eccentric orbits. From time to time, indeed, civilization may appear to come to a standstill, but the student of humanity cannot fail to perceive, that the history of the human race exhibits a constant advance. The brightest gleams of civilization which flash through the dark ages, throw light upon a state of society in all respects far in arrear of that which exists at the present day; and this, notwithstanding many violations of right and justice, and of the immortal principle laid down in the latest revelations of Supreme Wisdom. The law given to Israel on Mount Sinai was, in the fullness of time, superseded by the doctrines taught in the sermon delivered on the Mount. The old systems of barbaric philosophy, based upon a plurality of gods, has melted under the mild glow of Christian light; and wherever this penetrates, however dark the places, the same results follow. The inhuman codes of the centuries that are dead have been vanquished by the same influences, and what remains of them is destined to obliteration. We are, then, justified in stating that the moral world moves, as well as the world physical.

These reflections have been prompted by the receipt of a communication from Madrid, the purport of which our correspondent requests us to give to the public. An Anti-Slavery Society has been formed in that city, under the designation of *La Sociedad Abolicionisia Española*, which has held three meetings within the last month, and the immediate result of whose labors has been the nomination of a *comision*—a standing or sub-committee—to inquire into the results of emancipation wherever it has been carried into effect, and to report upon the best means of abolishing slavery in the Spanish colonies.

The gentlemen who constitute the *Spanish Abolitionist Society* belong to all shades of political opinion, and have adopted as its fundamental rule, that politics shall not be imported into any of their discussions, but that the great question shall be treated upon the broad basis of humanity, justice, and religion. For the present we must confine ourselves to this general announcement, which we do not doubt will be hailed with satisfaction by the friends of the human race in all lands, and will be received as a most encouraging indication of anti-slavery progress.

We are requested to give publicity to the list of the Committee of the new Society.

President.—His Excellency Señor Don Andrés de Arango, Senator.

Committee.—His Excellency Señor Don Luis Maria Pastor, Senator; His Excellency Señor Don Fernando Corradi, Señor Don Francisco Marino Ballesteros, Señor Don Felix Bona, Señor Don Jocabo de la Pezuela, Señor Don Pbro. D. Tristran Medina, Señor Don Mariano Nougués, Señor Don Julio L. Vircarronda.

Secretary.—Señor Don Andrés Avelino de Orihuela.

Our correspondent informs us that the new Society is receiving the adhesions of the most notable and distinguished persons in Madrid, and that considerable progress is being made in the right direction. This movement has been inaugurated at an opportune moment, it would seem; for, according to a letter from Havana, dated November 5th ult., and published in the *Daily News* of the 26th, it is stated that, on the 4th, a committee of influential persons had waited on Gen. Dulce, with a petition, to be presented through him to Isabella II., praying that all negroes be declared free after the expiration of twenty-four years from January 1, 1865, each receiving a salary during the last four years, of 8 dollars per month, the greater part of which may be retained until the freedom of the slaves is accomplished. Of course such a plan of emancipation would not meet the requirements of justice in any way; nevertheless, if the report be founded in truth, there is much to encourage in the very fact of the proposal of any plan at all for restoring the slaves to freedom.—*Manchester (Eng.) Examiner and Times.*

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

LETTER FROM DANIEL S. DICKINSON.

[On the 8th of November last Mr. George L. Stearns of Boston addressed a letter to the Hon. D. S. Dickinson, exposing the folly of those "War Democrats," so-called, who, while endeavoring to reconstruct the Democratic party, seek to evade the vital issues now before the country. Mr. Dickinson's reply is given below.]

BINGHAMTON, Nov. 28, 1864.

MY DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 8th instant reached here during my absence for a few days, and since my return I have been too much engaged with business matters, deferred until after the election, to give it earlier attention.

An invitation was sent me to attend the meeting of War Democrats in the City of New York to which you allude, but I was addressing the electors in a remote part of the State, and did not receive it. I glanced hurriedly over the published proceedings, and I believe entirely approved them; but it seemed to me then, as it still does, that the meeting failed to present and discuss some of the most prominent and stirring issues of the day—issues which will not pass by us, if we seek to avoid them—issues which must and will enter into the very essence and life-blood of a true, and enlarged, and liberalized Democracy, and form its foundations, and serve as its touchstone. For years, there has been practically but little of Democracy, save its venerated name, and its vicious, and perverted, and demoralized organization; and it is no matter how soon, nor how summarily, the latter is annihilated, with its defiling and desecrating leaders—to the end that its betrayed and plundered masses may gather again its disintegrated elements, and vindicate anew its principles, and reëstablish its power.

No higher tribute, perhaps, could be paid to a *mere name* than that which for a season has been bestowed by the honest masses upon Democracy. And no other cause save that, and the Christian religion, could withstand for a twelvemonth such disgraceful associations as have gathered around it. The chief spirits of its organization have been recently mere machine-running, spoils-jobbing, place-hunting politicians—living by office-brokerage, and thriving by trade in political exchange; but without one single Democratic instinct, antecedent, theory or tradition whatsoever. Since this dastardly and murderous rebellion has been tugging at the nation's throat, a few fossilized Know-Nothings have come to reinforce this ignoble leadership, and these twin ornaments of "Democracy" (!) have wielded the destinies of this once great, powerful and controlling party; have, in derogation of all its cherished principles, exerted its energies to embarrass the government and encourage the rebellion—to jeopard the very existence of Democratic institutions, and......

"Shut the gates of mercy on mankind."

And yet, in spite of all these repellant forces, the charm of the Democratic name has assembled great numbers around its naked frame-work, and commanded a large popular vote. This should admonish us that democratic principles are dear to the masses—that the very name is a strong rallying-cry, and that in the overturning and upheaving of old organizations, true democracy, when restored to its former high estate, under the flag of the Union, will bear down all opposition. Every true Democrat has, in sentiment, been *anti-slavery in the abstract.* He must now be so in the concrete.

Democrats and anti-slavery men have heretofore differed, not in doctrine, but in its application. The anti-slavery organizations sought to wage an immediate and exterminating war of opinion upon the institution of domestic slavery in the States of the Union. The Democrats, as heirs and representatives, proposed to abide by the stipulations of their ancestors, and leave the institution exclusively to the States where it existed; trusting to the influences of time and the progress of a world's opinion to correct an acknowledged evil, and remove a foul stain upon our national escutcheon. The slave States were wont to point to the Federal Constitution as their sword and shield, and Democracy in return acknowledged their right to enjoy the immunity. But this state of things has passed away forever. The slave-interest, intoxicated by previous successes, vauntingly inquired, with the Babylonish king, whether it had not built this institution by its mighty power; and in an evil moment for itself, but one auspicious for the cause of justice and liberty, inaugurated a rebellion for its alleged advantage and perpetuity; and the booming of the first gun at Sumter was a proclamation of freedom on earth and good will towards man, and sent this modern Nebuchadnezzar to pasture.

The question no longer admits of expedients, compromises or palliatives; but true Democracy must and will assert its fundamental principles of liberty, equality and the rights of man, and neither slumber nor repose until the last handcuff has been cast away—the last human fetter been broken—the crack of the last slave whip has resounded—the last human being been sold into bondage in freedom's holy land; until the school-house rises upon the auction-block, and the church above the slave-pen. Then, and not till then, will Democracy have accomplished one great feature of its heaven-born mission.

I forbear at this time to comment upon the blessings which will flow from an improved system of industry, and a new social structure. But the subject is replete with interest and instruction.

The financial questions which now claim our consideration, whether of banking or revenue, will demand all the best lights which wisdom and experience can afford us; and they too will stand prominently in the foreground of the future, with their pressing necessities and mighty responsibilities, and must be met and disposed of accordingly.

I would gladly present my views upon them, but time is not given me. I may resume the matter of your communication at a future day. In the meantime, I am Sincerely yours,

D. S. DICKINSON.

EMANCIPATION OF THE SERFS.

THE Russian journals contain details respecting the progress of the emancipation of the serfs up to the month of August last, at which date it would appear that there were only eight regulating charters still uncompleted, while 111,568 have been already brought into execution, and these refer to estates on which reside 10,001,220 country people. The most circumstantial details have been received respecting 109,750 of these charters, relating to estates on which 9,776,017 country people reside. A third of these charters (33,544) cause the total cessation from the present of all transitory relations in regard to 4,521,878 people, the half of the freed serfs who thus find themselves completely liberated from their former masters. As many as 2,133,043 people have come into complete possession of their plots of land, and of this number 430,702 have required no assistance from the State. In the nine western provinces all the country people, without exception, have become proprietors, which fact is to be attributed to the particular condition attending the situation of these provinces. Of the rest of Russia, the province of Kharkof holds the first rank as regards the progress of reform. The number of its country people entirely freed, and to whom territorial property has been given, represents 72 per cent. of the total of its former serfs. Next follow the provinces of Ecatherinoslaf, of the Taurade, of Vonoreje, Kherson, Kazan and Tchernigoff, where the number is from 51 to 62 per cent. At Orenburg the number is 49 per cent. At Saratof, Simbirsk, Poltawa, Don, Samara, Perm and Viatka it is 33 to 44 per cent. At Peuza the number is 32 per cent., at Koursk and Tambof more than 22 per cent., and at Smolensk 19 per cent. In the other provinces of Russia the number of country people who have become absolute proprietors is below 15 per cent. In the governments of St. Petersburg and Moscow it varies between 10 and 11 per cent. This is considered to be a very satisfactory result after three years' trial of the system; and from the number of regulating charters which have come into operation on the landed proprietors, as mentioned at the commencement of this summary, the work of emancipation is looked upon as entirely achieved. The anxiety shown by the two classes interested to completely liquidate their accounts without passing through the transitory stage is such, as to give rise to the hope, that within a very short period the greater portion of the provinces of Russia will find themselves in as satisfactory a condition with regard to emancipation as that of the western provinces. The transitory condition is only to be found in provinces which, like Moscow and St. Petersburg, are particularly circumstanced, and where the former serfs, rather artisans than cultivators of the soil, have not the same interest in at present becoming freed from their transitory and temporal obligations towards their former masters.

THE WORK OF FREEDOM IN MARYLAND.

[An "Association for the Moral and Educational Improvement of the Colored People" has been formed in Baltimore under very encouraging auspices. Among its officers are men of high political and social influence, who rejoice in the abolition of slavery and see clearly the new duties imposed upon them by that great event. The address to the public, issued by this Association, we copy as follows:]

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Since the adoption of the new Constitution very grave issues are submitted for your consideration.

That instrument, by its benevolent provisions, has added to the eighty thousand free colored people of our State eighty-seven thousand others, recently slaves.

These two classes constitute the greater portion of the labor of the State.

They are likely to remain among us, for they are attached to their homes, and no government has ever consented to the violent removal of one-fourth of its population.

For the most part they are ignorant. The habits of their former industry have not been such as to teach them ideas of thrift, carefulness or providence. Thrown upon their own resources, though their labor is in great demand, they cannot be expected to know the necessity of industry, or how to seek at home permanent occupation and employment.

We are forced to think it the duty of every citizen of Maryland to seek to make this population most useful to the State, as it is the bounden duty of Christian men to seek their moral improvement.

There are but two courses to be pursued. The one is to leave these persons in the ignorance and moral destitution in which many of then now, unhappily, are, and the other to endeavor by education to improve their habits, instruct them in their industry, make diligent the idle, reform the vicious and stimulate the good, that they may rise in the scale of being, and be better fitted for the varied duties they are called on to perform.

The first course may at first seem the least troublesome and expensive, but ignorance is the mother of vice, and unless these people are taught their duties to the State, and their more important duty to God, and are not suffered to remain in the helpless state in which slavery has left them, the necessity for almshouses, jails and penitentiaries will teach the folly of such economy.

Educated labor produces more than uneducated labor. It is, therefore, the interest of the State that all labor should be instructed.

One of the hopes of the friends of emancipation was that that measure would induce immigration into the State, raise the price of our lands, give demand for our labor in erecting mills and dwellings, and in manufacturing the various utensils necessary for the increased population of Maryland. But it cannot be expected that any number of the class of emigrants we desire will leave their homes to dwell in Maryland if they know they are to be surrounded by an illiterate, ignorant population, whose ignorance and vice are to be daily increased by withholding all instruction in the arts of labor, all educational improvement and every teaching of morality which would lead them to higher ideas of duty to God and to their neighbor.

To pursue this plan would deprive the State in the first place of the productive labor of one hundred and sixty thousand people, and would prevent desirable emigration into her borders, and oppress those of us now residents of the State with additional taxation to furnish what the expense of education would have entirely prevented.

Perhaps those of the colored people whose circumstances require daily toil for the support of their families can receive but little direct benefit at their time of life from any effort now put forth, but we believe the influence of the education of their children will be felt upon the home and the household, that family respect will increase, that thrift and cleanliness will be promoted, and the same beneficent effects which education produces upon other populations will be felt among the colored people.

They have been taxed for a long while for public schools, but have been allowed none. Their present condition, when we consider what has been denied them, and how little means or opportunity they have had for self-improvement, is a standing rebuke to those who think they are incapable of moral or mental culture.

They long for opportunity to show how readily they become a people no longer degraded by, but useful to, the State.

The Baltimore Association for the Moral and Educational Improvement of the Colored People intends to do what it can to give them such opportunity. Its members will give their best efforts to this charitable purpose.

Those of our fellow-citizens who feel any interest in a people upon whom their vote has thrust the responsibilities of life, and those in whom Christianity prompts kindness and duty toward these people, are invited to give us their support in such manner as they may think the most useful, that we, if necessary, by private benevolence may do what long since ought to have been done, and we hope soon will be done, by the State, *i. e.*, provide means for the moral and educational improvement of one-fourth of our population.

RECOGNITION.

IF we are not misinformed, it will in due time be suffered to transpire that we were saved from a formal European recognition of the Southern Confederacy by the timely issue of President Lincoln's initial Proclamation of Freedom. At the close of McClellan's Peninsular campaign, the governments of France and England professed to have become satisfied that the independence of the Confederacy was a fixed fact, and were concerting measures for according an early admission of the new power into the family of nations. We believe, but are not sure, that our government was confidentially apprised of this determination so early as September, if not in August, 1862, and that the more conservative members of the Cabinet, if not impelled to advise, were fully reconciled to the issue of the aforesaid Proclamation by their knowledge of that purpose. That issue gave pause to the Maritime Powers; and when it had been followed by the Proclamation of Jan. 1st, 1863, it was found that the public opinion of the more intelligent middle class throughout Western Europe would be shocked by a recognition which would be a virtual alliance with the Slave Power. The Confederate envoys were confidentially apprised of the serious obstacle which had been interposed to a compliance with their desires, and advised to promote its removal through some form of Emancipation; but they did not—or rather, could not—achieve what was desired, so matters went on as we have seen.

These items of hitherto unpublished history derive a present consequence from the probability that the Rebel authorities are about to decree some sort of Emancipation, in the hope of thus retrieving their bankrupt fortunes. Should they do so satisfactorily, and thereupon be favored with any gleam of military success, we may look for indications from Europe of an unequivocal desire that they should achieve their independence.—*Tribune.*

"CHIVALRY."

BRITISH Toryism and slaveholding chivalry have a profound sympathy not only in the faith that the many were born to serve the few, but in the choice of epithets and arguments to prove their own superiority to the rest of mankind. The Richmond *Examiner*, speaking last Winter of the Yankees, cheerfully and chivalrously remarks: "One would suppose that creatures so abounding in the stenches of moral decomposition would never be alluded to in decent society. But somehow the habit of expectorating upon the vermin that swarm the Northern dunghill has gotten the better of gentle natures, and the time drags heavily on the Southerner who refuses to indulge himself some twenty times a day in a volley of direful anathemas against the Yankee......So the tiger that laps blood and the beetle that gorges excrement are but Yankees of the animal kingdom......It follows that our feeling toward the people of the North, scarabæi and vipers of humanity, should be characterized neither by rage or nausea......The convulsions of passion are out of place when one is merely scalding chinches [bed-bugs]."

Now if this freedom of gentle natures from rage, and this elegance of phrase which, as you see, delicately breathes "chinches" for a more familiar name, do not prove that people who suffer their prisoners to rot and starve are "chivalric"; if they do not show that men who steal the wages of the poor and weak, who whip pregnant women and sell their children, are "gentlemen"; and if they do not establish beyond cavil that such chivalric gentlemen have a perfect right to destroy the government of their country at their pleasure, we are really afraid that these things are not susceptible of proof.

In the same "chivalric" spirit, evidently characterized as the preceding extract is, "neither by rage or nausea," the sympathetic Tory journal, the London *Herald*, a chief organ of the "English gentleman," calls the President of the United States "a vulgar, brutal boor, wholly ignorant of political science, of military affairs, of everything else which a statesman should know......a vacillating, helpless imbecile."

Considering that the American slave-drivers and the British aristocracy claim to be peculiarly and exclusively gentlemen, the word gentleman is in extreme danger of falling into bad odor. Or—is the horrible suspicion perhaps true, that we wretched chinches who "gorge excrement"—that is, who work for our living and do not sell our children—know nothing about it? O fellow-scarabæi and co-vipers! let us restrain our useless rage and nausea, and be scalded in silence by these "gentle natures."—*Harper's Weekly.*

JUSTICE NOT DONE YET.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: An impression seems to prevail in the newspapers that the lately published "opinion" of Attorney-General Bates (dated in July last) at length secures justice to the colored soldiers, in respect to arrears of pay. This impression is a mistake.

That "opinion" does indeed show that there never was any excuse for refusing them justice. But it does not, of itself, secure justice to them.

It *logically* covers the whole ground, and was doubtless intended to do so; but *technically* it can only apply to those soldiers who were free at the commencement of the war. For it was only about these that the Attorney-General was officially consulted.

Under this decision the Northern colored regiments have already got their arrears of pay—and those few members of the Southern regiments who were free on April 19, 1861. But in the South Carolina regiments this only increases the dissatisfaction among the remainder, who volunteered under the same pledge of full pay from the War Department, and who do not see how the question of their *status* at some antecedent period can affect an express contract. If, in 1862, they were free enough to make a bargain with, they were certainly free enough to claim its fulfillment.

The unfortunate decision of Mr. Solicitor Whiting, under which all our troubles arose, is indeed superseded by the reasoning of the Attorney-General. But unhappily that does not remedy the evil, which is already embodied in an Act of Congress, making the distinction between those who were and those who were not free on April 19, 1861.

The question is, whether those who were not free at the breaking out of the war are still to be defrauded, after the Attorney-General has shown that there is no excuse for defrauding them?

I call it defrauding, because it is not a question of abstract justice, but of the fulfillment of an express contract.

I have never met with a man, whatever might be

his opinions as to the enlistment of colored soldiers, who did not admit that if they had volunteered under the direct pledge of full pay from the War Department, they were entitled to every cent of it. That these South Carolina regiments had such direct pledge is undoubted, for it still exists in writing, signed by the Secretary of War, and has never been disputed.

It is therefore the plain duty of Congress to repeal the law which discriminates between different classes of colored soldiers, or at least, so to modify it as to secure the fulfillment of actual contracts. Until this is done the nation is still disgraced. The few thousand dollars in question are nothing compared with the absolute wrong done and the discredit it has brought, both here and in Europe, upon the national name. T. W. Higginson.

Late Col. 1st S. C. Vols. (now 33d U. S. C. T.)
Newport, R. I., Dec. 8, 1864.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1864.

On and after January 1st, 1865, the price of the Standard, alike to old and new subscribers, and to those in arrears as well as those paying in advance, will be $3 per annum. The reasons for this advance are so obvious and imperative that our readers will, we doubt not, cheerfully acquiesce in the same.

☞ Pledges made to the *American* or the *Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Societies* are now payable; and it is earnestly requested of all who may be owing such to forward the amount of their pledges, without delay, to the Treasurers of these Societies respectively, or to Samuel May, Jr., 221 Washington Street, Boston.

THE CLOSING YEAR.

The year 1864 will ever be held to be one of the most worthy of grateful remembrance of all through which our history has passed. The next only will be more illustrious, if it be illustrated by the action which may now be regarded as all but inevitable. This year has not been the Deliverer, but it has been the Voice crying in the Wilderness to prepare its way and make its paths straight. The year 1865 will see the extinction of American slavery, technically and legally, as 1864 has beheld it virtually and morally extinguished, and will complete, as far as this country is concerned, what the year 1776 left undone. Its work, indeed, will be far from finished here, and its far-reaching issues, stretching over the ocean and beneficently modifying the condition and hopes of the human race everywhere, will but have begun to distil their sweet influences. But the race will date from the year in which American slavery ceased from off the earth, because of the removal of that enormous, that insuperable obstacle out of the path of their advancement, because of the unloosing of that crushing weight which helped to keep all other oppressed men bowed down to the earth. The majesty and weight of the Great Republic, when rid of this clinging curse, demonstrating the sufficiency of man to govern himself and to provide for the severest trials to which governments can be subjected, will be indeed an example and an encouragement to all the peoples of the earth. It is no wonder that privileged classes and rulers by divine right rejoiced over our calamities and laughed when they thought they saw our fear coming. By the laws of natural and elective affinity they joined themselves to the traders in human flesh. Of necessity, they longed to see us humbled and our pride laid low, for our pride rests on the prevailing force of ideas the very opposite of those on which their predominance depends. Gladly would they have interposed by force of arms to disappoint and disgrace us. But our power and resources, which we did not know ourselves till this extremity revealed us to ourselves, made the experiment too immediately dangerous to be tried.

It has been a year of splendid military successes and of no less eminent moral victories. The magnificent march of Sherman through the entire length of Georgia, starting from the Chattanooga frontier, and, after making Atlanta his half-way house, ending with the bloodless surrender of Savannah; the more difficult but equally splendid movement of Grant, by way of the Wilderness, to Richmond, the keys of which city he can seize whenever he thinks best to stretch out his hand and take them; the brilliant campaign of Sheridan in the valley of the Shenandoah; and, last but far from least, the victorious career of Thomas in Tennessee; all these things, and many more, have been included within the last twelve months, though their beginnings reach further back and their consequences look yet farther forward. These victorious transactions have shaken the Rebellion to the centre. The war has been recognized as war by those entrusted with its conduct, more than in any former year, and has been conducted accordingly and with a proportionate success. Cruel has been the cost of these successes. Death has darkened every neighborhood and almost every household. But the precious lives were given freely, and they will be richly redeemed by the blessings they will purchase. The greatness, the glory, the wealth, the virtue, the happiness of countless millions to the end of time have been bought with that priceless blood. For this year has removed the last lingering fears that the Rebellion could be rounded by a virtual surrender of the Nation to the Rebels. It called for all these years and all these lives to untwist the clinging coils with which slavery had intertwined itself with our whole national, political, ecclesiastical and social being. The last year has done more than all that went before to dispatch this work. Through the baptism of fire and blood has it been given to all her rebels at heart to see that there can be no peace, no strength, no prosperity, nothing that makes a national life glorious or private life prosperous and happy, as long as the principle of property in human beings is tolerated among the ideas of a people. The armies have learnt this lesson on the field of battle, in the hospitals and in hideous prisons. The civilians have learnt it from the manifestation of the malign influences of this organized lie on their industry, and their enterprise, and their liberties. The experience of this year has made the continued existence of slavery an impossibility.

This, too, has been a year of great moral and political agitation and exacerbation of feeling. The immensity of the interests at stake, and the fearful consequences which might flow from a mistaken dealing with them, excited an intensity of interest which sometimes, perhaps, distorted the moral vision. On one side or the other, extreme views have led to diversities and to clashings of opinions. To one class of minds it seemed as if an entire surrender of opinion and action to the authorities and an unquestioning submission to the doings of the Powers that Be, was the only course prompted by patriotism and common sense. To another class, the action of the President, his advisers and his generals looked as if it were inspired solely by the worst of motives or the most insensate of folly. Nothing short of its defeat and a complete change in the councils of the Nation appeared to them sufficient for this thing. Others, among whom the majority of the old Abolitionists were to be found, avoided either excess of feeling. Without placing a blind confidence in the man at the head of affairs, they believed that he was patriotic and single-minded in searching after his public duty. Where they thought him wrong they criticized him or blamed him. But they gave him their support, in his main course, because they saw no reason to doubt his desire to do right, and little prospect of his power to do otherwise, if he had the wish. Of his counsellors and agents they never hesitated to express a full, but a most carefully considered, opinion whenever it seemed to be called for. Thus the widest, and, apparently, the most irreconcilable differences of opinion separated the truest friends of the country—those who saw the most clearly that there was no salvation for her excepting through the abolition of slavery. So great was this jarring of ideas that the enemy took heart of grace and hoped through these divisions to enter into the kingdom. But here was manifested again the recuperative powers and elastic energies of freedom of thought and action. When it became plain that the choice must be between the author of the Proclamation of 1863 and the trimming bidder for the support of all that was pro-slavery and vile in American society from its richest to its poorest, there was but one opinion and one feeling among them all, that slavery was to be kept from climbing to the heights of power in the person of its chosen champion. Hence the triumphant reëlection of Abraham Lincoln, carried largely by the votes of men who had been far from approving all his doings or omissions, but who recognized him as standing for the idea of Immediate Emancipation. Though, perhaps, thinking that another man might have more fully represented the idea, they accepted him in the faith that his honesty and good sense could not fail to guide him aright. And his noble words in his Message have confirmed them in the belief that he would recognize and obey the mission devolved upon him by the People in that splendid success.

The history of 1864 makes the death of slavery a certainty, and a certainty of no remote future. The military operations, the disturbance of slave labor which has been caused by them, the excellence of the black troops, the advancement of the negroes already in intelligence and thought, through the influence of free labor and education, the desperation of the rebels which has already laid hold of their able-bodied slaves to help them preserve slavery, all these things show that the substance of the evil thing is fast disappearing and that the shadow must vanish with it. The mighty change which the public sentiment of the country has undergone, and the strength which that of the wise and good of other countries has derived, from the manifestations this war has developed of the venomous and fatal nature of slavery, will all help it to its certain doom. The one thing needful to be considered now, is, how it is to be dispatched the most effectually, so as to be beyond all hope of resurrection. Our readers know well enough what we consider to be the effectual way. The President is of our way of thinking. The Abolitionists have at last intruded themselves into a Presidential Message. The Amendment of the Constitution forbidding slavery is the straight road to the deliverance of the country at the same time with that of the slaves. The same point can, and will, be reached by the most circuitous route that politicians and lawyers can devise. But the straight line is the line of directness, while the curve is not, in morals and politics at least, even the line of beauty. We trust that the recommendations of the *World* and *Herald* will, in this case at least, be effectual, and that a sufficient number of Democrats will withdraw from their hopeless position in front of slavery and suffer it to die without dragging themselves down in its fall. This done, the Amendment can be ratified by the People before the Fourth of March, and the next four years be the first Presidency over a really free Republic. It is glory enough to fill up the measure of any man's ambition to occupy the headship of the Nation at such a time, and we think few contemporaries, and none of coming times, will think Abraham Lincoln unworthy of it. Slavery utterly and forever abolished, peace restored, free labor admitted like sunlight to the soil of the South, that element of weakness eliminated from our institutions, the American Republic will rise to a point of prosperity, strength and glory such as the world has never yet seen, and it will indeed become the Model Republic—the example instead of the warning of the world.

ARMING THE SLAVES.

It is confidently asserted that the Rebel Congress, in secret session, has resolved upon the desperate expedient of arming the slaves. Of course, the slaves will not be trusted with muskets until they are promised their freedom; and even then we believe that not many of them will willingly fight for their old masters. Here is a letter from Richmond to the Liverpool *Courier*, under date Nov. 5.

"I sent you a letter dated 'King George County, Va.,' which, I fear, has been detained by Mr. Seward, who does not favor the freedom of the press. It advised you of a movement in high quarters here, toward *an entire change in the laws concerning slavery*.

"Since writing that letter I spent a day with Gen. R. E. Lee, and when this subject was introduced, he interrupted the conversation and said, 'I wish you to understand my views on this subject. I am favorable to the use of our servants in the army. I think we can make better soldiers of them than Lincoln can. He claims to have 200,000 of them in his service. We can destroy the value of all such soldiers to him, by using ours against them. I do not see why I should not have the use of such available material as well as he. I would hold out to them the certainty of freedom and *a home*, when they shall have rendered efficient service. He has not given them a home. Nor can he give them officers who can understand and manage them as well as we can.'

"On the next day I conversed with Gen. S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector-General C. S. A. He said, 'I agree with Gen. Lee in his views. I would not await the slow action of legislatures on the subject. We have already used them in place of soldiers as teamsters, and in engineer service. We can use them in other ways. There is no reason for delay. Let them be placed in the field, and give them freedom for faithful service to the State.'

"The government has inaugurated such a movement by making (during the present month) a draft of free and slave negroes, nominally for erection of fieldworks, etc., but really to drill and prepare them for home defence. I travelled to Richmond in a train containing one or two carriages crowded with these drafted negroes."

The Richmond *Enquirer* of Dec. 15, in a semi-official editorial in favor of arming the negroes, says:

"When we supplicate European nations for help, we must be prepared to receive it on their conditions; which will be the abolition of slavery. If we are prepared to abolish slavery, it will not be necessary to go to European nations for protection; they will give us not only recognition, but will follow recognition with such intervention as will secure nationality and liberty."

The *Enquirer* goes on to state that Gen. R. E. Lee has written a letter to W. Porcher Miles of South Carolina, Chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs, in favor of arming negroes. It argues that "Sherman, when he gets to the coast, will tarry there only long enough to rest and recruit his men, and then take shipping for City Point, to act in the Spring as a movable column upon our lines of communication, and this necessitates a like column on our part." Continuing in an attempt to show that their present army is unable to stem the torrent, it says:

"Shall we prolong the war for the sake of our negroes? Shall we sacrifice our children to preserve our slaves? Shall we exhaust our country, destroy our noble defenders and endanger every institution rather than test an experiment that may give us the means of recruiting our army, of assuming the offensive, and of conquering a speedy peace? Neither rhetoric nor argument nor authority can determine whether the negroes will make for us faithful soldiers. The experiment must test and decide this question. Gen. Lee asks that this experiment be made. For us this is sufficient. Never will we put our prejudices against his deliberate judgment and advice. He is a rash man that does. He is not a wise man that imposes responsibilities and yet withholds means for their accomplishment."

The *Enquirer* concludes the subject as follows:

"But we hate, detest and despise the enemy far more than we love and admire slavery. If our liberties cannot be gained but by the sacrifice of slavery, we are prepared to make that sacrifice and to urge that sacrifice upon our countrymen. We would not return into the Union if every slave could be returned to his master, and if every guaranty that human ingenuity could devise were secured for the protection of the 'institution,' we prefer liberty with free society to reunion upon the securest basis of slavery. Such we believe to be the sentiment of the people of Virginia; but we know that great moral doubts beset this question of arming the negroes, and yet the experiment ought to be tested, and the fact ascertained, whether negroes will make soldiers."

The feelings of the slaves in the prospect of being compelled to fight for their masters are very clearly indicated in the following paragraph from the Richmond *Examiner*:

"Great perturbation exists among the city negroes on account of a report that all the male negroes are to be put into the army, and in consequence they are running off to the Yankees in scores. About fifty have levanted this week. On Wednesday night seven, belonging to Valentine Heckler of Union Hill, left, taking their clothes, trunks, and even their household furniture."

From Harper's Weekly.

The practical question of arming the slaves is interesting. What would be the effect of the movement, even if the mere proposal did not cast an apple of discord into the happy family of "free, sovereign and independent States of the Southern Confederacy"? Would it prolong the war? Would the slaves fight for the slave-drivers?

It is obvious that the large mass of slaves are so ignorant that they might easily believe their masters when told that the Yankees would sell them to Cuba. But the truth is, as told by slaveholders themselves and confirmed by universal testimony, that the slaves perfectly understand the war. Notwithstanding our doubtful policy at the opening of the struggle; despite the foolish orders of our Generals, and the painful stupidity of the twaddle that "we don't care about niggers," which might well have alienated the sympathy of the slaves—they have been patient, intelligent and sympathetic; always our best guides, our most faithful friends, and truer to our own cause than we ourselves have been. They have never doubted, according to the most trusty testimony, any more than the laboring classes of Europe, that the cause of the Union and government was their cause. The fear of being sold to Cuba by the Yankees will not be very terrible to them.

There is another important consideration—whether many of the slaves who are attached to their masters and the plantations on which they live will not fight for them? Undoubtedly in some instances this would be the case. But it is the house-servants, not the field-hands, who would do it; and while the house-servants might be willing to defend their homes when they were drafted into companies and regiments, and marched elsewhere to fight, then for the very reason that they are the most intelligent of slaves, they would be the very worst of soldiers in the Southern cause.

The arming of the slaves by the rebels would be the very recklessness of desperation. Under some circumstances it might enable them to hold out a little longer at certain points. But it would give the United States a vast armed militia of resident population in the very district where they will be needed; it would terminate party divisions in the loyal section of the country; and it would settle all cavil about the loyalty of the enormous majority of the people of the revolted section, for when slaves are freed they become, even to the most stupid Northern pander of slavery, "people," if not citizens or men and women.

But such is the present condition of the rebellious section that the urging of the suggestion would probably disintegrate the "nation" which Mr. Gladstone thinks that Jefferson Davis has "created."

LOUISIANA AND THE RECONSTRUCTION POLICY.

We copy the following Washington telegram from Bennett's *Herald*, not that we credit all its statements, but that our readers may not be ignorant of what is said in that quarter. The *Herald* has always done its worst to create divisions in the Union party, and it is now evidently alarmed at the prospect that that party is about to find a basis of harmonious action upon the question of Reconstruction.

Washington, Dec. 26.

The questions of admitting the members elect from Louisiana and of adopting a reconstruction policy, have for several days past formed one of the principal features of consultation in official circles. There is every indication that there will be a compromise between the contending factions of the Republican party—a compromise in which one side yields a little, and the other almost everything. It is now understood in official circles that a bill is to be soon presented satisfactory to both wings of the Republican party. In what precise way it is to make its appearance it is not clear at the present. The point of the compromise is, that the Sumner, Wade, Stevens and Winter Davis faction are to consent to go for the admission of the Louisiana delegation, while the President, and the supporters of his policy heretofore on that subject, are to give their assent and support to the policy of recognizing the seceded States as Territories, to be restored to the Union only through an organic act, in the same way as original territory is admitted into the household of the family of States.

Every effort is made to cover up the steps that have been taken in reference to this matter; but sufficient facts have leaked out to show that the above are the cardinal points of the compromise. What other points are involved in this mysterious proceeding and political patchwork of the Republican party remains for time to develop.

This compromise, if such it may be called, has the appearance of a one-sided affair, like the handle of a jug. A compromise in which the President yields almost everything to the Wade and Davis radicals, who were so bitter upon him at the commencement of the late canvass. It may yet prove that Old Abe was so anxious for their support that he promised them to endorse their programme in consideration of their support in the campaign.

As a matter of course Congress will not adopt such a measure without a lively discussion, inasmuch as this same Congress endorsed and passed the Wade-Davis bill of last year, when the President was opposed to it; there is certainly no reason to doubt but that this compromise measure, which embodies essentially the same thing, will be put through now that Mr. Lincoln has gone over to the radicals. Objections are raised to it by the conservative men of the party on the ground that placing upon the national statute books a law of that kind is emphatically recognizing the right of secession, and the declaration that the moment any State rebels against the General government her people, whether they sustain or oppose the action of the power that rebelled, have no longer any rights in the Union nor are entitled to the protection of the government. When this war was commenced it was understood that it was to be prosecuted to enforce the laws of the General government in those States which had rebelled and refused to obey those laws. Now we find Congress preparing and the Executive compromising upon a measure which declares that the rebellious States are no more than foreign territory, obtained through conquest or otherwise. This is the least which the public are invited to participate in. With such a law on the statute books, if the people of Georgia were to lay down their arms, sever all alliance to the crumbling Jeff. Davis government, and call upon Gov. Brown to inform the United States government that they were ready to return to the Union and obey all laws of the United States, they would be received with the response, we know of no State of Georgia; a State of that name seceded from the Union, and cannot now be recognized except as a Territory. If the people inhabiting that Territory desire to form a connection with the United States, they can do so by conforming to the requirements of the organic acts, the same as all conquered Territories.

What shape this question will take before it is over, what division it will make in the present party combinations, time alone can tell. We all know from experience that the present Congress is not only radical, but extremely impracticable. The support which any proposition gets is measured by its impracticability. The more visionary it is, the more supporters it has.

KIND WORDS OF FRIENDS.

Burlington, Vt., Dec. 17.—There are many things we can dispense with, in these times that call for money in so many ways, but your valuable paper is one of the few that we cannot deny ourselves. H. L.

West Chester, Pa., Dec. 19.—I have been a subscriber for the Anti Slavery Standard for the last twenty years, which thee may think good proof of my appreciation of the paper; and allow me to say that, during the whole time, I never read it with more interest and pleasure than during the recent Presidential campaign. Some complained of the manner in which the paper was conducted, as thee knows, because it seemed to them to favor the Administration too much; but I can assure thee *I* was not of that number, for I gave it my most hearty approval, and would have told thee so, could I have met with thee when thee was here attending the late Annual Meeting.

I was much delighted with the letters of Wm. Lloyd Garrison (that you published) in reply to Prof. Newman and others, who had assailed *him* as well as the Administration; and I feel especially grateful to him for his manly, noble, just and generous defence of our most worthy and excellent President, Abraham Lincoln.

My feelings have often been wounded when reading criticisms of the President which I thought were *unjust*. No man was ever placed in such a position, with such a weight of responsibility. I have often thought of what J. M. McKim said in one of his letters after a visit to Washington, viz: "The President had been preached within an inch of his life." If he was *preached* within an inch of his life, he has been criticized, ridiculed and abused enough to wear pretty hard on the remaining inch; but I trust that he will be supported by a power superior to that of man, and that he will be enabled to perform his duty to his country, and to the cause of human freedom which he has so nobly espoused. But enough—too much, I presume thee will say, as I am not a correspondent. H. B. E.

The National Freedmen's Relief Society [in Washington acknowledges the following recent donations:

Mrs. Griffing (collections)	$100 00
Society in Xenia, Ohio	75 70
Wm. Endicott, Jr., Treasurer, Boston	200 00

George E. Baker, Treasurer.

The Friend in Hingham, who sent us $1.50 for a particular purpose, is informed that he (or she) was anticipated in his (or her) benevolence by another person. We have disposed of the money as the writer, in contemplation of this contingency, requested us to do.

ELIZA W. FARNHAM.

REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM'S ADDRESS AT HER FUNERAL.

We are here this afternoon, friends, to pay a simple tribute of respect to a departed sister, who has been in the world for the better part of the average human life, consecrating herself to the single purpose of doing the world good. My own knowledge of her life is very slight, for my acquaintance with her was of late date. I am unacquainted, even as a matter of history, with her past career; for the events in it transpired at a time and in places when I was in no condition to know much about her. My acquaintance with her began about two years ago in this very City of New York. In the Hall where I preached there was, Sunday after Sunday, one Winter, a very striking and very strong face; a face that was full of power, that was full of mind, that was full of feeling, which was born evidently of experience, of trial, of thought, of disappointment, of sorrow, of aspiration. Again and again I have seen that strong face go down into two trembling hands, as some lofty thought or word stirred her soul. And I was then surprised to find a depth of tenderness, a power of sympathy and simplicity of feeling in the woman which I could not have suspected to have been there. Then I inquired about her history; and I read her autobiography—that book, every page of which is saturated with sorrow. A strange life, told with the severest simplicity, without any attempt at literary display, without rhetoric, without any effort, it appeared, to gain the sympathy of man or of woman; a story out of the heart, told with all the ingenuousness that was possible; a story of loneliness, of neglect, of persecution; a story of the soul hungering in the world for precisely that which it could not get. The story ends at the very moment when the reader hopes and prays that some little light may break out of the cloud. From that time it was labor; it was effort; it was experience; it was disappointment; disappointment in the holiest relations in life; disappointment in the holiest relations of the mind; disappointment in those finest feelings and those saintliest hopes which so few men or women ever dream of cherishing at all. A disappointment of hope; struggling with men and struggling with women. A woman this was of purpose, as we clearly see from her own words, and from the testimony of those who had known her for years; a woman whose life has been given to the finest ends; whose aspirations were the very highest; who considered no problems but the most serious; who always had before her some plan for helping the poor, instructing the ignorant, tending the sick, rescuing the outcast, going down into the lonely and deserted places to deliver those who seem forsaken by all the rest of the world. She was continually asking those questions which never are answered, trying to do that work which is always ideal work, and must be ideal for generations to come, as it appears to us; endeavoring to bring the powers of the heavenly world to bear upon the very earthliest of the world. Everybody is disappointed who tries that. Life is one long series of disappointment to one who tries that. It is disappointment to sight, to knowledge, to immediate expectation; not to faith, not to hope, not to charity. But ah! friends, it requires almost a supernatural amount of faith and hope and charity to keep one from being embittered and unbelieving under so much disappointed effort. I saw her often, two or three years ago. She was, let me say, to my surprise, perfectly sweet in all that she said, and, it seemed, in all that she thought or felt. I never heard her speak one word of man or of woman that was not respectful of man's and of woman's nature. I never heard her express a single sentiment that was otherwise than kind, gracious, affectionate, or pitying and hopeful of man or woman. I have heard her speak of people who had been hardest in their judgment on her sex, and of people who had borne hardest upon her with their practical influence; she never spoke of them otherwise than gently in my presence. She had a boundless hope of man and of woman. Her effort was the regeneration of woman; not any ideal regeneration, but a practical regeneration of woman. She would take the great idea she cherished and go down among the poor, destitute, criminal and abandoned woman, who could understand her and sympathize with her. The secret of this woman's character was earnest simplicity and entire forgetfulness of herself in the end that she was aiming at and the purposes to which she was giving her life. It was a life of consecration to the highest and holiest ends. You saw this in all her conversation, and in her literary efforts. She wrote works of various kinds—some books of travel, some of experience, some of criticism, some of philosophy. Her literary ambition was very small. Literature with her was only a means of conveying her radical ideas. And if you read those books you will see one thing distinctly, that the woman does not write a book until she has something to say, and something that she thinks is worth saying to her fellow-men. Read her books of travel—simple, authentic, graphic—trying to enlighten the people on the scenes which she is passing through; not that they may be entertained—not that they may be amused, or may while away an idle hour, but that the people who go there after her, may be saved from some of her difficulties. They have always a practical aim. Read her books about California. They are entertaining, they are charming; as good of their kind as ever were written. What made the charm? Simply that this woman was not writing for effect. That her book was a contribution to knowledge, and not only to knowledge but to experience. She desired that those who came after her to people the country should have ideas as well as information. Take her more earnest work, her recent book on Woman and her Era. I say nothing now of the opinions that she entertained, I say nothing now about the arguments that she used in commending her social opinions. Take the book as a literary work; from beginning to end it throbs with the intensest earnestness of a woman who fought, and worked, and lived for a purpose which she deemed worth sacrificing her life for. It was a purpose which she knew could be achieved only in after years. Hers was a doctrine which she knew would be unrecognized by this generation. She was willing to take the criticism; she was willing to take the scorn; she was willing to take the ridicule. She did not ask that any should accept it on her authority. She gained as far as she could all the knowledge that was necessary for the incidental treatment of her theme. She read the Poets; she consulted medical treatises and medical men; she penetrated the mysteries of religion and of theology; she went into the regions of metaphysics; she analyzed the human mind, not for the sake of displaying any idle learning, not for the sake of making herself conspicuous, but simply that she might put the whole of her mind and force into her idea, which she considered one of the great ideas of this century, and of all centuries. As I say, I have no verdict to pronounce on the opinions of this book. The character of the book, and the character of the woman as a writer, are the chief things to be considered. The book is an able one. The arguments are clear. The doctrine will not be received, probably; but many will read it if only for the intense earnestness that throbs in every line. It makes the book eloquent, even though there is not one instance of fine writing in it. It shows, friends, what simple earnestness of purpose will do to make unpopular things popular.

This I take to be the great characteristic of the woman—self-forgetfulness. One was surprised to see how this consecration of hers led her to love art, to love music, to love poetry. It refined her feelings and made her sensitive to every kind and delicate and beautiful influence, so that as you talked with her you found that you were in the atmosphere of a person who breathed the air of serene ideas. This seriousness and intenseness of hers saved her from numerous indelicacies and dangers into which any other person would have fallen. She deals with questions which we all shrink from touching. The path that she treads is along that shadowy border line where man and woman stand looking at each other with a mysterious doubt and suspicion in their eyes. Questions that very few venture to touch, she lays hold of without thinking that she is handling forbidden themes; and it seemed to me that no mere art would have enabled her to execute with such precision and delicacy passages so difficult of execution. O, friends, it was a noble life. I sat beside her one afternoon before she was so feeble that she was unable to speak. She lay on her lounge, and, her great dark eyes rolled up towards my face as I sat by her, and she said, "Yes, I should like to have done more work; but such work as I attempted never can be done. I tried to lay down one more stepping-stone in the progress of mankind, and if I have laid it in the right place I am satisfied. Nobody finishes a work. No life is ever done, because the life work is done in the great beyond. I am satisfied, I am content. Now I only wait the drawing aside of the vail." No fear, no apprehension; not a moment of suspense, not an instant of misgiving, this child of God, who had used the talent that was given her, and done her work well, folded her hands gently; and while her friends were unaware that she was going, passed away. We shall know one of these days how much we are indebted to her. Women must confess a deep gratitude to a woman who, more than all others, praised woman, honored her supremely, was ambitious of her taking a place in society such as she is, alas! not too willing to take; and as a man I thank her for her criticism of men. Whatever she may have thought of man as compared with woman, she hoped and prayed and labored that man and woman might work together for nobler ends, and with a nobler purpose than they had hitherto meditated.

TRIBUTE TO COL. WAGNER BY THE COLORED PEOPLE OF PHILADELPHIA.

ADDRESSES BY JOHN W. FORNEY, COL. WAGNER, JUDGE KELLY AND ROBERT PURVIS.

Philadelphia, Dec. 25, 1864.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

On Friday evening last Concert Hall of this city was the scene of a very pleasing and highly interesting entertainment. The ladies of the Sanitary Committee of St. Thomas's Episcopal Church (colored) have been holding a Fair in the Hall, and the evening named was selected as the occasion for presenting Col. Louis Wagner with a silver pitcher, goblet and salver. The number in attendance was very large, consisting almost exclusively of colored people, young and old, all of whom seemed to be animated with the real spirit of enjoyment. Their conduct and bearing throughout was not only creditable, but praiseworthy, and if I may be allowed to speak of their appearance, I can say that it was unexceptionable. All in all they presented a complete and emphatic refutation of the calumny of which they have been the long-suffering victims, and exemplified their entire superiority to that standard which is portrayed in the contumely of vulgar and prejudiced tongues.

Col. John W. Forney had been invited to present the above-mentioned articles to Col. Wagner, on behalf of the colored people of Philadelphia, and towards the close of the evening these gentlemen with a number of other persons, the ladies being in the majority, took seats upon the platform. The articles for presentation were placed conspicuously on a stand. Col. Forney rose and made a beautiful and appropriate speech. It elicited much applause from the attentive audience, especially where allusions were made to the rapid progress of unfettered liberty in our land, and the prospective triumph of the Constitutional Amendment, whereby perpetual freedom would be guaranteed to all the inhabitants of the nation. Fitting reference was made to the colored soldiers in the field, and the part Col. Wagner has performed in his recruiting operations at Camp Wm. Penn, ten regiments having been raised and mustered into the service under his supervision. The speaker alluded to his relations towards the colored people three years ago, and during the period prior to that time, when he stood in antagonism to the great questions affecting their welfare, and was filled with rancor towards them as a member of the Democratic party. But malevolence and opposition were now changed to sympathy and friendliness, and the cause he had espoused, the principles and purposes with which he was identified, should continue to have his support and alliance. His closing remarks were addressed to Col. Wagner, and were eloquent and beautiful.

This gentleman then rose, and in modest and appropriate language expressed his heartfelt thanks to the colored people for these handsome tokens of their esteem and good will. He thanked God that the day of the slaves' deliverance had dawned, and that the time was at hand when their rights as men would be recognized everywhere. He spoke with earnestness and fervor, manifesting his friendly feelings towards the colored race, and his sympathy in their behalf.

Hon. Wm. D. Kelly, who was on the platform, was loudly called for, and he responded in a brief speech with his accustomed eloquence. We all know with what earnest favor he recognizes the great question of emancipation, and advocates the principles of liberty and justice for all men; and his remarks on this occasion were filled with hope for the triumph of the issues involving these principles. He spoke of the relations of the colored man to society, of the privileges that were denied him, of the individual examples of worth and intelligence among his class, and trusted he would not always be excluded from the avenues of learning and the sphere of art. His words frequently awakened hearty responses in the enthusiasm of the audience, and loud applause greeted him when he announced himself favorable to the enjoyment by the colored citizen of the privilege of the ballot. Manly and noble were his remarks, and proud are we of such a representative in Congress.

Col. Thomas Fitzgerald, editor of the Philadelphia *City Item*, was called for, who rose and briefly addressed the assembly, in acceptable and pertinent remarks. He, too, was in favor of the colored man having the right to vote. He referred to the singular fact, that the three speakers who had preceded him, as well as himself, were formerly members of the Democratic party, all born and reared in prejudice, but they now stood there advocating measures, and giving friendly heed and assistance to objects, entirely adverse to their old political opinions.

When this gentleman resumed his seat, loud calls were made for Mr. Robert Purvis, who rose in obedience thereto. His remarks were few but fired with fervor, ablaze with enthusiasm, and warmed with the feeling of gratitude. At last, at last had the day come when the rights of the colored man were sanctioned by men in authority, and when there was beginning to be a recognition of the great fact that but one race of people inhabited the earth, and that the human race. Hope and transport glowed in his eloquent remarks.

Memory serves not well enough to do justice to the noble speeches made on this happy occasion. I can do little more than describe. The entertainment was a source of true enjoyment to the people gathered there, and passed off with admirable success. Oscar.

The Constitutional Amendment.—We find the following telegram in the *Herald* of Tuesday, and publish it for what it is worth.

Washington, Dec. 26.

The canvass for the passage of the Constitutional Amendment is kept up with great activity. It is now claimed that there are one hundred and eight votes for it, with some seventeen more doubtful. With a full House, and every member present and voting, it requires about one hundred and twenty-three votes to carry it. But there is no probability of there being a full House when it comes up. It is fair to suppose that one hundred and fifteen votes for it will insure its passage. A large number of Democrats left here on the adjournment, hesitating whether they will go for it or not. The whole thing now depends upon whether the Democratic members will continue to keep their party in Congress in the old ruts or not. If they desire to lose the golden opportunity to take away all the capital of the Republican party, and to sever the ligament which binds the discordant elements of that party together, they will support this measure. But if, on the other hand, they desire to keep their party in the minority, and give the Republicans a still further lease of power, they will do it by continuing to oppose every measure, right or wrong, brought forward by the present Administration, and defeat the passage of the Constitutional Amendment.

Some of the Republican members are quietly at work to prevent its passage; and it is feared that an effort will be made to dodge the vote if they see any prospect of the Democrats supporting the measure in sufficient numbers to secure its passage with their votes. They know that their occupation, capital and political thunder are gone the moment that the slavery question is taken out of politics.

We do not give the slightest credit to the statement that "some of the Republican members are at work to prevent the passage" of the Joint Resolution. That is only the *Herald's* way of coaxing the Democrats to support the measure.

The *Times* of Wednesday has a telegram from Washington, saying: "It is understood that the President will at an early day call the attention of Congress again to the important subject of an amendment to the Constitution abolishing slavery. It is probable that in the event of speedy action not being taken, the President will indicate that he will call an extra session of Congress to pass this important measure at as early a period as it can be done constitutionally."

Our Washington Correspondence.

Washington, Dec. 25th, 1864.

Washington is very quiet, as Congress is not in session. The contrast is very striking between Washington with Congress in it and Washington during a recess. I never saw a set of school-boys more glad to go home after a school-term was ended than the honorable members were to get away, though they had been here but three weeks. I can understand why it is so. It is the short session, and few of the members feel that they can afford to bring their families here this Winter, and they are therefore getting along as well as they can in Washington boarding-houses. The most of them are bad places for a man who likes a clean table and sound sleep. I defy anyone to find *many* boarding-houses or hotels in this city where either are to be had. By the time that the members get back it will be fully time for some questions to be decided. The House must try over the contest on the Constitutional Amendment. I see no reason to change the opinions recorded in my last letter upon this subject. I am told by leading Democrats that there is no chance for the passage of the Joint Resolution, but on the other hand some of the shrewdest members of the House assert positively that a number of the Opposition members will allow it to pass by remaining away from the House when the vote comes; in other words, they will dodge the issue. Well, let them do so. This is one of a few cases of dodging which the country will forgive. It is certainly astounding that any intelligent Democrat will venture to vote against the Resolution. To say the least, he runs immense risks for the future in doing so.

Very little business has been transacted in Congress since my last letter. In the Senate a somewhat important debate occurred upon the Canadian affair. Certain Senators very naturally feel indignant at the course of the Canadian authorities, but the great leaders of the Senate are conservative upon the subject. Mr. Sumner made a very cautious speech—one that exhibited a great deal of sound sense. He declined to go into the merits of the question, but took it up on grounds of expediency. Is it *wise* to get into a foreign war at this time? No sane man can for a moment justify the conduct of the Canadians or of the English government. The government is well aware that the French government has been more willing to interfere in behalf of the rebels than the English government has. We have just cause for bitter complaints against Canada, England and France. But would it not be a terrible blunder to go to war with *any* foreign power till we have put down the rebellion—till we have finished the gigantic war already on our hands?

There is no longer a doubt that the rebels have agreed in secret session of their Congress to arm their slaves. The rebel leaders mean to put three hundred thousand negro troops into the field next Spring. Now let Abolitionists be careful how they predict that these slave-soldiers will not fight. We have been a good deal disappointed in the past in our views of the South. The old idea that the slaves would rise against their masters but for Northern aid in behalf of the masters was a humbug. So, too, was the opinion that the South could not fight long and well, for it has done both.

I do not hesitate to confess that I expect to see the black army of the South present a formidable front *at first*. I have no fears as to the final result, but at first the slave-soldiers may do very well under the leadership of their masters. As the war progresses further, however, they will begin to understand the situation of affairs from our own soldiers. Let the President's call be heeded, and we shall have nothing to fear from the armed slaves of the South. A few more victories, and not even the white soldiers of Jeff. Davis, *who hate us*, can stand before our successful armies; and the slaves do not hate us, and cannot be made to stand up against us for any great length of time. The President feels now fully justified for his bold step in arming black men. Jeff. Davis has been compelled to follow his example—but will the slaves *trust* Davis?

Amos Myers of Pennsylvania made a very good speech in the House the other day, in reply to Mr. Brooks of New York. One passage in it greatly amused the House, and as it is short I will quote it:

"Jefferson Davis and Gov. Brown do not seem to believe in the idea of homogeneity. They are quarreling with each other over the doctrine. The idea which Gov. Brown and the gentleman from New York (Mr. Brooks) seem to have of a strong government is that it shall not be homogeneous, but that there shall be kept up an eternal antagonism. Sir, that is the cause of all our troubles. We had an antagonism of words for a while. Now treason has brought that antagonism to the cannon's mouth, and the lover of his country swears that treason must 'perish by the sword, because it has taken up the sword.'

"Perhaps I ought to ask, on this question of homogeneity, why it was that these two kinds of principles were enunciated at the Chicago Convention. The leaders of the party, the able men, the sincere and eloquent men, who believed that homogeneity was not a principle of strength in the government, were shrewd enough to know that in order to get the votes of both wings of the Democratic party they must have a war plank and a peace plank. They knew that the peace plank would certainly carry all the peace men. Then they must have a little thunder, a little war, a little flag, some stars glittering on their banner, with which to go to the American soldier for his vote. Hence they got up these two propositions. They were not quite so successful, however, in curing their patients of the malady of Unionism, and infecting them with the disease of State Rights, as an Irishman was whom I once heard of. He saw a friend of his in the street one day wheezing, coughing and sneezing, just as a great many people did after the election. Said he to him, 'Jimmy, I have a very bad cold.' 'Yes, Jake,' said he, 'a very large cowld.' 'And I can tell you a first-rate cure,' said the other. 'I wish you would, for I have been using expectorants, and Holloway's pills, and cough candies, and such things, and I cannot afford them,' said Jimmy. 'Just follow my direction. Take about a gallon of first-rate whiskey—not any of the tanglefoot article. Put it in a pot on the fire, and let it boil a good while. After you boil it for an hour or so, put in a little sugar and a tablespoonful of water; not a drop more, or you'll spoil the mixture. After you've got it boiled down to half a gallon, put it in a bottle by your bedside. Take your hat off and hang it upon the bed-post. Then commence drinking the whiskey and looking at the hat, and looking at the hat and drinking the whiskey, till you see two hats, and you're a sound man' (laughter).

"Sir, you will allow me to change the illustration of the anecdote—'to point the moral and adorn the tale.' These gentlemen, expecting to get the votes of all Union lovers in the Democratic party and the votes of the peace men in the same party, hung up over the bedside of that great old party not one hat but two hats. And then they mixed up a mess of partisanship, and, after dosing their followers with that, they thought they would change the recipe a little. They would look upon both hats, and, lying supinely and nicely on their bed, they would jump up on election day and cheer and hurrah for the success of the great Democratic party. Sir, the medicine failed. Why? Because there existed still, as I say there ever will exist in this country, far down in the hearts of the American people, the love of the Union, which is greater than the love of party."

There was a very lively debate on Wednesday between Gen. Schenck of Ohio and Mr. Chanler of New York. Chanler has a very bad reputation in the House as a politician. Schenck hit him so hard that he fell to whining before the House. He declared that his loyalty was above suspicion, for he had once borne a musket in defence of Washington—in the first year of the war! The House was very much amused at this avowal, and Gen. Schenck sat down victorious over one of the meanest Copperheads in the House.

We have little news here now that Congress is absent and the holidays are present, so I will not spin out my letter beyond endurance. It is thought that John Bigelow will be appointed Minister to France in place of Mr. Dayton, deceased. All admit that he *deserves* the place and is fully competent to fill it. Blair (Montgomery) would like it well enough, and so would Mr. Hale, but neither will get it, I think. We need one of the ablest men in the country, and political influence should not decide in the selection of the new Minister.

Before closing I will give a bit of "political history" of the Presidential campaign just closed.

It is well known that in the Winter and early Spring of 1864 the extreme Radical element of the Union party were determined that some other man than Mr. Lincoln should be nominated for the Presidency. The Radical Americans had, as they now have, a powerful politico-military organization, in which is centered the main strength of the entire Radical element of the country; Mr. George May Powell, of Washington, D. C., was, *and still is*, an enthusiastic admirer and partisan of Gen. Fremont, but recognizing the appalling political anarchy into which we would be thrown by division, thereby securing defeat with moral certainty, he determined that neither Fremont or any other favorite of the Radicals should be nominated unless he walked squarely in at the wide-open door of a "regular nomination," at the Union Convention called to meet at Baltimore on the 7th of June.

For three months he fought for this principle,

single-handed and alone; making speeches in the meetings of the Radicals, and laboring with them individually, till a few of the other leaders gave way before the iron will and inflexible persistence of his efforts.

Finally, *before the Cleveland Convention of the 31st of May*, the following Preamble and Resolutions *were settled upon in caucus*; and, *as shown by the records* of a grand "Council of War," held in Franklin Hall, in Philadelphia, June 4th, by the Major and Brigadier-Generals of the Order, were then "unanimously passed":

"Whereas, We consider it important, at this day of our country's trial and danger, that all loyal citizens of the Republic shall act in concert, and with harmony, aiding patriotically in crushing rebellion, treason and slavery;

"And, whereas, We deem it the duty of all lovers of the country to strive to allay rather than to excite personal feelings and prejudices for or against any so-called rival aspirants for Presidential honors;

"And, whereas, Among the members of this Order, are many differences of opinion and expression as to candidates for the next Presidency, as between Gen. B. F. Butler, Gen. N. P. Banks, Hon. S. P. Chase, Gen. J. C. Fremont and Abraham Lincoln;

"And, whereas, We recognize the right of equally loyal men to use all honorable means to secure the nomination and election of the man of their choice, and to secure in Convention the greatest number of delegates sympathizing with their own views; therefore

"Resolved, That this Order pledges itself, and all its individual comrades pledge themselves, to support and sustain the Nominee of the National Union Convention to be held at Baltimore on the 7th of June next, who may receive a majority of all the votes cast, surrendering individual preferences thereafter, and abiding faithfully and zealously in the hope of a crushing defeat of Copperheads, and other traitors, by unity of action."

These resolutions were drawn by him in March, 1864, as the line to which he would and did hew, irrespective of where the chips fell, and he engineered them through a Mass Meeting held in Washington, D. C., April 15th, which at an adjourned meeting nominated and elected John R. Elvane and Lewis Clephane as Fremont delegates to the Baltimore Convention of June 7th.

The result of all this was the withdrawal of the only *organized*, and by *far* the most numerous portion of the Radical element from the Fremont movement, and causing it to be totally abortive, except, perhaps, in giving a more Radical tone to the Baltimore platform.

AVON.

PERSONAL.

Anna C. Doubleday of this city will speak at the Cooper Institute next Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, on behalf of a Home for Disabled Soldiers.

Joseph A. Dugdale, of Iowa, has been holding meetings of late among the colored people of Baltimore and Washington. He also visited the prisons and held meetings for children in the same cities. He will attend a meeting for children and youth in the Brick Meeting-House, Cecil Co., Md., at 11 a.m. to-day.

Charles D. Drake, the political leader of the Radicals in Missouri, was a guest of the Union League Club of this city on Tuesday evening. His narrative of the progress of anti slavery sentiment in Missouri was, says the *Evening Post*, listened to with the profoundest interest, broken only by the spontaneous cheers of his auditors.

William Curtis Noyes, eminent alike as a lawyer and a citizen, died suddenly of paralysis, at his home in this city, on Sunday morning last. He was an earnest anti-slavery man, respected by the whole community for his great abilities and incorruptible integrity. He was one of the representatives of this State in the Peace Conference of 1861, wherein he was at all times true to the principles of justice and freedom.

In spite of the wind and darkness of Tuesday evening, a large audience assembled at the Cooper Institute to hear the lecture of Wendell Phillips. William Cullen Bryant was expected to preside, but a severe cold kept him at home. The speaker was introduced, in a few fit words, by Wendell P. Garrison, assistant editor of the *Independent*. His subject, as announced beforehand, was, "Reconstruction Now is Disgrace and Disaster." The main idea of the lecturer was, that in Reconstructing the governments of the rebel States, all loyal citizens, irrespective of color or race, ought to be admitted to the ballot-box; and this not merely for the sake of the negro, but for the security of the Nation. His argument on this point was alike eloquent and irresistible. He earnestly protested against the admission of Louisiana as "reconstructed" by Gen. Banks, and criticized with great severity that gentleman's administration of affairs in the Department of the Gulf.

Our friend Mahlon B. Linton of Newtown, Bucks Co., informs us that the series of lectures lately delivered in that region by George Thompson afforded the highest satisfaction to the friends of the cause. Many victims of political and religious prejudice and pro-slavery refused to hear him, but the effect of the lectures even on some of these is manifest. Mr. Thompson himself, in a private note, dated Newtown, Dec. 24, says: "I have already delivered four addresses this week, and in two hours speak in Newtown—to-morrow in Fallsington; and then I shall get as quickly as I can back to Boston. My audiences have not been large, but quite satisfactory as respects their character, and I have been glad of the opportunity to make the acquaintance of those who have sustained the good cause in past days." Mr. Thompson passed through this city, on his way to Boston, on Monday.

The Earl of Carlisle, better known as Lord Morpeth, died on the 5th inst. He was an earnest Abolitionist and a true friend of America. He visited this country more than twenty years ago, and was not ashamed even then to avow his sympathy with American Abolitionists. The Bedfordshire (Eng.) *Mercury* says:

"He went to the United States and the West Indies; and thus, besides contemplating society generally in those regions, he studied slavery, slaveholders, and Abolitionists to great advantage. Anti slavery opinions and sentiments were at that time in deep disrepute in the United States: they were 'vulgar'; and those who held them were not noticed in society, and were insulted and injured as often as possible by genteeler people and more complacent republicans. On Lord Morpeth's arrival he saw at once how matters stood, and he acted accordingly. He made no secret of his own anti-slavery opinions, and he formed friendships with the leading Abolitionists at least as readily as with anybody else. It happened that the (then) annual anti-slavery assemblage, to hold its Fair, took place, on the part of Massachusetts, while Lord Morpeth was at Boston. To the astonishment of the 'elite of intellectual Boston,' as they called themselves, Lord Morpeth went to that Fair every day, and stayed a long while. In no other way could he have done so much good without doing any harm. Now that the whole people of the North, genteel or otherwise, are anti-slavery, it is remembered that Lord Carlisle, the friend of the North in its struggle for national existence, did what he could twenty years before to warn the citizens of the retribution which they were incurring by their wrong course on the slavery question. What seemed in him fanaticism or whim at the time, they now see to have been a wisdom which it was not for them to despise. He spent a year in America, saw a great deal of the country, made many friends in it, and came away full of admiration, which years afterwards he expressed in a lecture on the United States delivered at Leeds."

CONGRESS has been in session but two days since our last week's record of proceedings was made, having adjourned Dec. 22d, to meet again Jan. 5th. In the Senate the resolution proposing the repeal of the Canadian Reciprocity treaty was postponed to Jan. 6th. On the 22d Mr. Sumner presented the petition of John Beeson, asking for a proclamation of amnesty to all Indians who would cease their hostility to the government of the United States, which was referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs. Mr. Sumner's bill requiring all lawyers practicing in United States Courts to take the oath of allegiance on or before the 4th of March next, was adopted—yeas 27, nays 4.

In the House nothing was done important for record here.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for January appears in new type, of the antique sort, while its contents are more interesting than usual. Among the contributors are Hawthorne, Longfellow, Wm. Cullen Bryant, D. A. Wasson, J. G. Whittier, T. W. Higginson, Fitz Hugh Ludlow, Mrs. S. C. Hall, James Russell Lowell, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Gail Hamilton and Bayard Taylor. The *Atlantic* has reached a circulation of 43,000 copies monthly, and is rapidly increasing its circle of readers. The publishers remark with truth that a success so marked as this can only be due to the fact that they have enlisted in the service of the magazine many of the first writers of our country, whose pens are constantly at work to impart interest to its pages. They have made arrangements for a continuance of contributions from all these leading authors, and have also introduced into their plan for the coming year some new features which will give the *Atlantic* additional popularity.

THE THIRTY-FIRST
NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY.

THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY was organized for the immediate and total abolition of slavery in the United States. Its labors have been unremittedly prosecuted, "without compromise and without concealment," for a period of thirty years, through lecturing agencies, the printing and circulating of anti-slavery publications, the support of an official weekly organ, and other instrumentalities; and to these labors is largely due, primarily, that cheering and marvellous change in public sentiment, in opposition to slavery and in support of free institutions, which has taken place in all the loyal States, and which enables the government to maintain successfully its tremendous conflict with the Southern SLAVEHOLDERS' REBELLION. But slavery is not yet abolished, even in the Rebel States, except by the proclamation of President Lincoln; and it still holds a tenacious existence even in some of the so-called loyal sections of the country. Not until its utter extirpation everywhere should the American Anti-Slavery Society be disbanded, or regard its mission as consummated, or be left without the necessary pecuniary aid to carry on its ordinary operations. Its time to dissolve will be when liberty is proclaimed throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof, by the proposed amendment of the Constitution of the United States, making it illegal to enslave any person on the American soil. That grand and glorious event, it is confidently hoped and believed, will take place during the coming year, inasmuch as the potential sentiment of the people in regard to it was indicated by an overwhelming majority at the late Presidential election, and inasmuch as President Lincoln, in his annual message to Congress, urges this constitutional amendment upon that body for speedy adoption. Thank God that the year 1865 is, in all probability, to be the long desired YEAR OF JUBILEE!

Once more, then—and we trust for the last time—let the treasury of the American Anti-Slavery Society be replenished by the generous donations and contributions of those who have so long given it their countenance; and also of those who, regenerated in their views and feelings on the question of slavery, have yet to show their appreciation of the invaluable labors of the Society in disseminating light and knowledge, quickening conscience, elevating the moral standard of individual and national conduct, and vindicating the rights of human nature on the broad platform of universal freedom and equality. From all loyal men and women the Society is especially deserving of consideration and coöperative support for its prompt and uncompromising hostility to the rebellion, and to whatever at the North has been in sympathy with the rebels; and for the strong moral support and hearty sympathy it has given to the government in its long and bloody conflict with the Slave Power.

The Managers of the SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY hereby announce that they will be ready to receive, with all thankand the patriotic, throughout the land, at home or abroad, fullness, whatever the philanthropic, the liberal-minded, may feel disposed to contribute, at its annual gathering at Boston, on WEDNESDAY evening, January 25th, 1865; and to this convocation of the friends of impartial liberty they cordially invite all who desire to aid in breaking every yoke, and setting every captive free. And may the result abundantly meet the necessities of an association, whose crown of glory is its unswerving fidelity, through years of conflict and martyrdom, to the "self-evident truths" enunciated in the Declaration of American Independence!

Where personal attendance is impracticable or inconvenient, donations may be sent to either of the undersigned, or to WILLIAM I. BOWDITCH, Esq., 8 Railroad Exchange, Boston, Treasurer of the American Anti-Slavery Society. All such will be duly acknowledged and faithfully expended.

L. Maria Child,	Caroline M. Severance,
Mary May,	Elizabeth Gay,
Louisa Loring,	Mary Willey,
Henrietta Sargent,	Ann Rebecca Bramhall,
Helen Eliza Garrison,	Sarah J. Nowell,
Sarah Shaw Russell,	Elizabeth von Arnim,
Sarah Russell May,	Abby H. Stephenson,
Anna Shaw Greene,	Eliza Apthorp,
Sarah Blake Shaw,	Sarah Cowing,
Caroline C. Thayer,	Sarah H. Southwick,
Lydia D. Parker,	Mary Elizabeth Sargent,
Caroline R. Putnam,	Sarah C. Atkinson,
Mattie Griffith,	Abby Francis,
Mary Jackson,	Georgina Otis,
Evelina A. Smith,	Katharine Earle Farnum,
Sarah Bradford,	Rebecca Bradford,

Ellen Wright Garrison.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

The news of the war this week is very encouraging. On Sunday, the government received a dispatch from Gen. Sherman announcing the capture of Savannah; which city the General said he "presented as a Christmas gift" to the President. The city was summoned to surrender on the 20th, to which Hardee replied that he was strong enough to hold the place, that his supplies were abundant, his communications open, etc., and that he was able to withstand a long siege. But on the morning of the 21st it was discovered that the rebels had evacuated their position. It appears that Gen. Hardee, on the night of the 20th, seeing the impossibility of holding the city, and fearing that the only means of escape left open, across the Savannah, was likely to be cut off at any moment, determined to avail himself of this route for his retreat. His troops immediately set to work to partially destroy the Navy Yard and government property, and at twilight, under the protection of two iron-clad rams, succeeded in crossing the Savannah river over the causeway, to the north side, intending to push forward to Charleston. 32,000 bales of cotton were stored in the city, which the rebels, in their haste, neglected to destroy. The two iron-clad rams were sunk, and all the government property and stores which they could not carry off with them they burned or threw into the river. Four small steamers, one a gunboat, were captured, which, together with the cotton, and a large amount of rebel munitions of war, form a part of the spoils of Sherman's victorious army.

A mixture of confidence, obsequiousness, fear and trembling, marked Gen. Sherman's reception by the people of Savannah. The fifteen thousand negroes who followed the army on its march have not been finally disposed of. Nearly three thousand Union officers, lately prisoners in rebel hands, escaped, and are now within Gen. Sherman's lines. Sherman is supposed to be already moving up the Savannah river to capture Augusta, the most valuable objective point in the South. After that he will probably swing around upon the rear of Charleston and capture that city, destroying all its railroad communications on his way.

Gen. Sherman's army, in its march to Savannah, passed through 42 of the finest grain and cotton counties in the State, captured and occupied over two hundred towns and villages, tore up and utterly destroyed every railway in the route, brought out 10,000 negroes 10,000 head of horses and mules, some of them fine blooded stock, burned all the bridges, every cotton-gin and building that could benefit the rebels, burned or bonded \$30,000,000 or \$40,000,000 worth of cotton, captured several million of rebel currency, some gold, 30 pieces of artillery, and abundance of ammunition, a hundred thousand head of cattle, about 4,000 prisoners, and subsisted the army a month on the rebels, and saved that much to Uncle Sam's exchequer.

The combined land and naval expedition to Wilmington, N. C., has been heard from through rebel channels. The Richmond papers say that the Union fleet attacked Fort Fisher about 1 o'clock, p.m. on Saturday, and bombarded it heavily until nightfall, renewing the bombardment at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning and continuing it throughout the day; that under cover of the fire of the fleet, Gen. Butler landed an infantry force above Fort Fisher, which attacked this fort on Sunday night and were repulsed. Fort Fisher is situated on a sandspit on the right bank of the Cape Fear river at its mouth, twenty miles below Wilmington. The Union force, the rebels say, probably reached their position above the fort, not by passing up the river where they would have been obliged to run the guantlet of the guns both of Fisher and of Caswell on the left bank, but by landing on the beach east of the mouth of Cape Fear river. One of the Richmond papers says: "*The enemy having effected a lodgment above the fort is a serious matter. It will cost double the force to dislodge him that would have prevented his landing.*"

The news from Tennessee is also highly favorable. The whole army of Hood is broken up into scattered fragments and flying in a panic. The latest accounts show that Hood lost 18 general officers, 17,000 men, and 61 cannon. Thomas's cavalry galloped after the retreating rebels at the close of Friday's battle, and the commanding General followed the next day with his whole army, establishing his headquarters at Columbia, below Franklin, on the 21st inst. By that time, Hood had escaped over Duck river. Among our prisoners are four rebel Major-Generals and two brigadiers, and three thousand rebel wounded were taken at Franklin during the pursuit. All our wounded soldiers captured at Franklin were also retaken.

The rebel force under Gen. Lyon, foolishly dispatched by Hood to menace Kentucky, was struck by Gen. E. D. McCook, on the 18th, near Hopkinsville, and totally defeated with the loss of all its artillery.

The Army and the Negroes.

"EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

THE SLAVES MADE FREEMEN.

Correspondence of the Springfield Republican.

NORFOLK, Va., Dec. 10.

The hegira of negroes from within the rebel lines is increasing daily. Every few days companies of 50 to 200 arrive in Norfolk, mostly from North Carolina. Two hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars' worth of black humanity, reckoned according to prices in the Confederacy, decamped from a single plantation in that State the other night, and came safely within our lines. They all say that they heard of the Emancipation proclamation many months ago, but were prevented from escaping till now; and that hundreds of others are coming. When a squad arrives, most of the men are induced to enlist in the Union army, by the State agents here, Massachusetts having secured the largest number so far. The army officers whom I have seen are remarkably unanimous in the opinion that the blacks, when disciplined, make good Union soldiers. The darkies understand "the situation" well enough; and when Jeff. Davis begins to put them in his fighting ranks he will find it out, if he doesn't know it now; for anybody who has conversed with many of them knows that, if they fight at all, it will be for the North. These black soldiers make capital guards—they are so used to obeying instructions. The Lieutenant-General of the United States army was walking on the dock at City Point, a day or two ago, apparently absorbed in thought, and with the inevitable cigar in his mouth, when a negro guard touched his arm, saying, "No smoking on de dock, sir." "Are those your orders?" asked the General, looking up. "Yes, sir," replied the negro, courteously, but decidedly. "Very good orders," said Grant, throwing his cigar into the water.

The zeal and earnestness which the blacks throw into their singing and praying are very interesting, and at times amusing. Their songs and "himes," as they call their hymns, are exceedingly wild and strange specimens of composition. The words with their novel, ringing iterations and repetitions, have frequently found their way into print, especially, since the war, but the music, as far as I know, has never met with like publicity. Indeed, some of it is so wierd as almost to defy notation, but by patient endeavors I have taken down much of the best of it; and while the melodies are unmistakably "nigger," they are quite as good as the majority of those made at the North with negro words, and have the genuine characteristics which the latter do not possess. The blacks all say that singing and praying have been prohibited on the plantations of late, and now that opportunity is given them they make up for the lost time. One earnest old man was heard to shout in a prayer the other night, which overflowed with patriotism and invoked innumerable blessings on the North, "O Lord! bress de damn Yankees!" He had heard the expletive so often used in that connection that he innocently supposed that it was an indivisible part of the title. But many of their prayers are imbued with a simple, confiding trust in the "good Lord," which is very touching, though its expressions be sometimes rough and extravagant.

The only schools in Norfolk and Portsmouth for the last two years have been those attended by the contrabands. The secesh withdrew their children when the city fell into Union hands, and during much of the time since the contrabands have had the school-houses to themselves; but the "white folks" expressing a desire to reoccupy them, Gen. Butler has given permission for them to do so, January 1. The colored people are much exercised at this, but the churches will probably be brought into requisition for their use. The number of colored scholars in this department is about 4,000, of whom 1,500 are in Norfolk, 500 in Portsmouth and the remainder on various farms in this vicinity. The younger ones, wholly unaccustomed to discipline, are of course rather unmanageable at first, but the improvement they make in this and other things is very rapid and remarkable. There are dull and stupid children, just as there are among the whites; and there are also bright and wide-awake children, with quick perception, retentive memories, and an insatiable eagerness to learn, just as there are among the whites. If the average were struck among the children of the two races, the blacks would suffer little by comparison; and persons in Norfolk who have owned slaves, and have had the strong Southern prejudice against "niggers," as intelligent, human beings, now acknowledge that this is so—a long step ahead, even in these hurrying times. None of these contraband schools is more interesting than that held in the evening for adults. The "aunties" and "uncles" of fifty years standing go through their a b c's with as much earnestness as they sing or pray, and dive into the mysteries of the primary geography and arithmetic with a positive devotion. The teachers of contrabands in Norfolk and Portsmouth number fifty and come mostly from Massachusetts. The eastern part of that State has sent several, Worcester five or six, and Springfield one—Miss Susie Harris—whose school is in Portsmouth. They are all ladies of culture and refinement, and all enthusiastic in their work. Their duties are by no means trifling, and their unwearied discharge of them evinces a nobility of purpose which the whole North should delight to honor. They live pleasantly and comfortably in houses which the government confiscated from the rebels, with all the furniture, etc., the secesh being compelled to leave them without removing an article.

SHERMAN'S MARCH THROUGH GEORGIA—HIS EXPERIENCE WITH THE NEGROES.

Sherman, in his march from Atlanta to Savannah, gathered no less than 15,000 slaves! An officer, who furnishes an account of the expedition for the *Evening Post*, gives the following information respecting this class of the Georgian population.

MILLEDGEVILLE, Nov. 24, 1864.

We are in full possession of the capital of the State of Georgia, and without firing a gun in its conquest. On Friday last the Legislature, which had been in session, hearing of our approach, hastily decamped without any adjournment. The legislative panic spread amongst the citizens to such an extent as to depopulate the place, except of a few old gentlemen and ladies and the negroes; the latter welcoming our approach with ecstatic exclamations of joy: "Bress de Lord! tanks be to Almighty God, the Yanks is come; de day of jubilee hab arribed!" and then accompanied their words with rather embarrassing hugs, which those nearest the sidewalks received quite liberally.

NEAR TONNILLE STATION, ON THE GEORGIA CENTRAL RAILROAD, Nov. 27.

Just before his entrance into Milledgeville Gen. Sherman camped on one of the plantations of Howell Cobb. It was a coincidence that a Macon paper, containing Cobb's address to the Georgians as general commanding, was received the same day. This plantation was the property of Cobb's wife, who was a Demar. I do not know that this Cobb ever claimed any great reputation as a man of piety and many virtues, but I could not help contrasting the call upon his fellow-citizens to "rise and defend their liberties, homes, etc., from the step of the invader, to burn and destroy everything in his front, assail him on all sides," and all that, with his own conduct here, and the wretched condition of his negroes and their quarters.

We found his granaries well filled with corn and wheat, part of which was distributed and eaten by our animals and men. A large supply of syrup made from Sorghum (which we have found at nearly every plantation on our march) was stored in an out-house. This was also disposed of to the soldiers and the poor decrepit negroes, which this humane, liberty-loving Major-General left to die in this place a few days ago. Becoming alarmed, Cobb sent to that place and removed all the able-bodied mules, horses, cows and slaves. He left here some fifty old men—cripples, and women and children—with clothing scarce covering their nakedness, with little or no food, and without means of procuring any. We found them cowering over the fireplaces of their miserable huts, where the wind whirled through the crevices between the logs, frightened at the approach of the Yankees, who, they had been told, would kill them. A more forlorn, neglected set of human beings I never saw.

Gen. Sherman distributed to the negroes with his own hands the provisions left here, and assured them that we were their friends, and they need not be afraid that we were foes. One old man answered him: "I spose dat you'se true; but massa, you'se 'll go way to-morrow, and anudder white man will come." He had never known anything but persecutions and fears from the white man, and had been kept in such ignorance of us that he did not dare put faith in any white man.

This terrorism, which forms so striking a feature of slavery, has had marked illustrations ever since we left Atlanta. The negroes were told that as soon as we get them into our clutches they were put into the front of the battle, and we killed them if they did not fight; that we threw the women and children into the Chattahoochie, and when the buildings were burned in Atlanta, we filled them with negroes to be roasted and devoured by the flames. These stories, which appear so absurd to us, are not too extravagant for the simple, untutored minds of the negroes. They are easily frightened, and full of superstition. In most any other instance, such bloody tales would have frightened them entirely out of our sight to the woods and other hiding places, but they assert, with much earnestness and glee, that "massa can't come dat over we; we know'd a heap better. What for de Yankees want to hurt black men? Massa hates de Yankees, and he's no frien' ter me; so we am de Yankee bi's frens." Very simple logic that, but it is sufficient for the negroes.

Near Covington, one Judge Harris has a large plantation; before we arrived it was well stocked; I can't answer for its condition afterwards. A jollier set of negroes I never saw than his were when the blue coats came along. Horrible stories of their cruelty to the negroes were also told by their masters to frighten them, but the negroes never put one word of faith in them. I asked Judge Harris's head-man: "Well, how do you like the Yankees?" "Like 'em! bully, bully, bully. I'se wanted to see 'em long time; heard a heap 'bout 'em. Say, Sally, dese here be gentlemen dats passing." A compliment to our soldiers, which they no doubt would have appreciated could they have heard Mr. Lewis.

"Yass, sar, I'se hope de Lord will prosper dem, and Mr. Sherman."

"Why do you hope that the Lord will help the Yankee?"

"Because I tinks, and we'se all tinks, dat you'se down here in our interests."

"Your about right there; did you ever hear that President Lincoln freed all the slaves?" "No, sar, I never heard sich a ting; de white folks nebber talk fore black men; dey mighty free from dat." In other parts of the South the negroes I have seen seem to understand there is a man named Lincoln, who had the power to free them, and had exercised it. We have reached here a stratum of ignorance upon that subject. All knowledge of that nature has not only been kept from the blacks, but only a few of the whites are well informed. The lieutenant commanding the escort of Gen. Sherman was born and has always lived in Milledgeville, is an officer in the First Alabama cavalry regiment, tells me that he never saw a copy of the New York *Tribune* until he joined our army. His history, by the way, is a most interesting one, and will one day be worth the telling. His adherence to the Union grew out of his natural abhorrence of slavery, whose horrors he had witnessed from childhood. His name is Snelling. A young man of good education, of high integrity, simple-hearted, brave, and has been most useful to the cause of his country.

Gen. Sherman invites all able-bodied negroes (others could not make the march) to join the column, and he takes especial pleasure when they join the procession, on some occasions telling them they are free; that Massa Lincoln has given them their liberty, and that they can go where they please; that if they earn their freedom they should have it—but that Massa Lincoln had given it to them anyhow. They all seem to understand that the proclamation of freedom had made them free, and I have met but few instances where they did not say they expected the Yankees were coming down sometime or other, and very generally they are possessed with the idea that we are fighting for them and that their freedom is the object of the war. This notion they got from hearing the talk of their masters.

"Stick in dar," was the angry exclamation of one of a party of negroes to another, who was asking too many questions of the officer who had given them permission to join the column. "Stick in dar, it's all right; we'se gwine along, we'se free."

Another replied to a question, "Oh, yass, massa, de people hereabouts were heap frightened when dey heard you'se coming; dey dusted out yer sudden."

Pointing to the Atlanta and Augusta railroad, which had been destroyed, the question was asked, "It took a longer time to build this railroad than it does to destroy it?"

"I would think it did, massa; in dat ar woods over dar is buried ever so many black men who were killed, sar, yes, killed, a working on dat road—whipped to death. I seed 'em, sar."

"Does the man live here who beat them?"

"Oh, no, sar; he's dun gone long time."

The most pathetic scenes occur upon our line of march daily and hourly. Thousands of negro women join the column, some carrying household truck; others, and many of them there are, who bear the heavy burden of children in their arms, while older boys and girls plod by their sides. All these women and children are ordered back, heart-rending though it may be to refuse them liberty. They won't go. One begs that she may go to see her husband and children at Savannah. Long years ago she was forced from them and sold. Another has heard that her boy was in Macon, and she is "done gone with grief goin' on four years."

But the majority accept the advent of the Yankees as the fulfilment of the millennial prophecies. The "day of jubilee," the hope and prayer of a lifetime, has come. They cannot be made to understand that they must remain behind, and they are satisfied only when Gen. Sherman tells them—as he does every day—that we shall come back for them some time, and that they must be patient until the proper hour of deliverance comes.

The other day a woman with a child in her arms was working her way along amongst the teams and crowds of cattle and horsemen. An officer called to her kindly: "Where are you going, aunty?"

She looked up into his face with a hopeful, beseeching look, and replied:

"I'se gwine whar you'se gwine, massa."

At a house a few miles from Milledgeville we halted for an hour. In an old hut I found a negro and his wife, both of them over sixty years old. In the talk which ensued nothing was said which led me to suppose that either of them was anxious to leave their mistress, who, by the way, was a sullen, cruel-looking woman, when all at once the old negress straightened herself up, and her face, which a moment before was almost stupid in its expression, assumed a fierce, almost devilish, aspect.

Pointing her shining black finger at the old man crouched in the corner of the fire-place, she hissed out: "What for you sit dar; you spose I wait sixty years for nutten? Don't yer see de door open? I'se follow my child; I not stay. Yes, nodder day I goes 'long wid dese people; yes sar, I walks till I drop in my tracks." A more terrible sight I never beheld. I can think of nothing to compare with it except Charlotte Cushman's Meg Merrilies. Rembrant only could have painted the scene, with its dramatic surroundings.

It was near this place that several factories were burned. It was odd to see the delight of the negroes at the destruction of places known only as task-houses, where they had groaned under the lash.

A significant feature of this campaign, which has not before been mentioned in this diary, received a marked illustration yesterday. Except in a few instances, private residences have not been destroyed. Yesterday we passed the plantation of a Mr. Stubbs. The house, cotton-gin, press, corn ricks, stables, everything that could burn, was in flames, and in the dooryard lay the dead bodies of several bloodhounds, that had been used to track and pull down negroes and our escaped prisoners. And wherever our army has passed, everything in the shape of a dog has been killed. The soldiers and officers are determined that no more flying fugitives, white men or negroes, shall be followed by track-hounds that come within reach of their powder and ball.

Summary.

In presence of the Great Republic, Gen. Thomas admonishes the Confederacy to take off its Hood.—*Independent.*

NORTH CAROLINA AND STATE SOVEREIGNTY.—The Richmond *Whig* of Dec. 22 contains the proceedings of the North Carolina House of Commons, by which it appears that resolutions declaring that the States in their sovereign capacity have the right to decide the question of peace or war for themselves were tabled by two majority.

THE NEGROES FLYING FROM RICHMOND.—An unusual number of negroes absconded in the direction of the Yankee lines on Saturday night. Yesterday over a dozen cases were reported to the police; in one instance a whole family of negroes, taking with them their owner's horse and wagon. It is not improbable that some undue influence has been brought to bear upon the negroes, and that their running away may be the result of the machinations of secret Yankee agents in our midst.—*Richmond Examiner, Dec.* 19.

COL. CYRUS HAMLIN, eldest son of the Vice-President, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General. Col. Hamlin was one of the first officers in the army to offer his services to command colored troops. While this branch of the service was still unpopular, he braved public opinion, and took command of a colored regiment, raised in the Department of the Gulf, since denominated the Eightieth Regiment United States Colored Troops.

FREE COLORED SCHOOLS IN BALTIMORE.—A free school for colored females was opened on Monday last in the lecture room of the Bethel Church, Saratoga street, under the auspices of the American Missionary Association. As a mark of esteem for the President of the United States as the author of the proclamation of Emancipation, and the deep interest he has manifested in the welfare of the colored people, the parents and friends of the children who attend this school decided to call it the "Lincoln School."—*Baltimore American.*

DEMAND FOR FARMS IN MARYLAND.—We learn from the *Eastern Gazette* that large numbers of people from the Northern States and from Western Maryland have purchasing land in the Eastern Shore counties with a view to settlement in that section of the State. Numerous farms have thus changed hands since the adoption of the new Constitution. At the present time the demand is so considerable that every steamer or stage carries a greater or less number of buyers, particularly to Caroline and the lower counties.—*Balt. American.*

SECESSION IN NEW ORLEANS.—The managers of a ladies' fair in New Orleans having objected to the display of the national flag in their rooms, on the ground that it was a "political symbol," Gen. Hurlbut sent an official note to said managers, informing them that the Star Spangled Banner is the "symbol of the sovereignty of the nation under whose protection they are," and directing that it be immediately placed over the principal entrance within their hall, or that their fair be at once closed. The instant arrest of any person showing disrespect to the flag was ordered.

STATISTICS OF LIBBY PRISON.—An army of harmless Yankees have passed through Richmond within the year just expiring. From the statistics of the clerk of the Libby Prison, Mr. Ross, we learn that, from the 1st of January, 1864, to the 19th of December of the same year, 31 630 Yankee prisoners, of all grades, nations, tongues, complexions and kindreds, passed the doors of the Libby as prisoners of war. This number is independent of about twenty thousand captured in Spottsylvania and elsewhere in Virginia, who were sent South without touching Richmond. Since the war began 125,000 men have passed the doors of the Libby and departed as prisoners of war.—*Richmond paper.*

A SLAVEHOLDER'S STORY OF A SLAVE.—The following, from a Savannah paper, is what the sceptical would term "a likely story": During their visit to Warren county, the Federals halted a carriage on the road and attempted to force the negro driver to shoot his master. Presenting a musket at his head they told him they would blow his brains out unless he killed his owner. Sambo, with his eyes as big as saucers, stuttered out, "Can't do it, massa. I raised old massa from a leetle boy. Kill me, but don't shoot ole massa." The Yankees, after taking out the horses, cutting up the harness, and some homespun, took their departure, leaving the carriage in the road.

At the New England Dinner in this city, Dec. 22d, the following letter from the President was read:

* * * "I cannot but congratulate you and the country upon the spectacle of devoted unanimity presented by the people at home, the citizens that form our marching columns, and the citizens that fill our squadrons on the sea, all animated by the same determination to complete and perpetuate the work our fathers began and transmitted.

"The work of the Plymouth emigrants was the glory of their age. While we reverence their memory, let us not forget how vastly greater is our opportunity.

"I am, very truly, your obedient servant,

"A. LINCOLN."

SHARP-SHOOTING AMONG THE D.D.'s.—At a great breakfast party given by the members of the Union League Club in New York to a distinguished gentleman, a passage at arms between Rev. Dr. Cox and Rev. Dr. Bellows created some amusement. In the course of a speech made by Dr. Cox, he stated in substance that, as a clergyman, he felt bound to abstain from secular contests, and he had therefore not felt at liberty to vote at elections or give his voice at any meetings called for the promotion and encouragement of the war. He then went on to speak with some severity of the management of the Sanitary Commission. Dr. Bellows, in reply, is said to have brought down the house by the suggestion that "Cocks that will neither vote nor fight had better abstain from crowing."

CHARLES E. MOSS, leader of the Fremont party in Missouri, gives notice that that party still exists, and that it means to punish the Republican leaders for forcing them to swallow that "bitter pill," Abraham Lincoln. He declares the Republican party "too far advanced in putrefaction and corruption to be worth galvanizing into life," and declares that henceforth the "Radical Democracy" will make their own nominations, regardless of all other parties. "Having destroyed disloyalty, they regard it their duty to now commence the work of overwhelming shoddy and corruption." They propose now to make a fight for negro suffrage, and Senator Brown having declared for that measure, they may make a considerable show of strength in Missouri.—*Chicago Journal.*

MADAM DEMOREST'S CHRISTMAS TREE.—The residence of Madam Demorest, in East Fourteenth street, was the scene of a very pleasant festivity on Christmas eve. Over one hundred and sixty of the young ladies employed in Madam Demorest's establishment in New York and Brooklyn assembled by invitation around a gigantic Christmas tree, laden with a large number of costly presents, which were distributed by lot, each visitor receiving one. This graceful method of evincing good and kind feeling between employers and employed, gave equal pleasure to the numerous company present, and constitutes an example which, if followed more generally, would tend much to lighten the hours of labor by its cheerful recollections.—*Tribune.*

MISSOURI.—*St. Louis, Dec.* 22.—A stupid farce is played out. Some weeks ago a number of disappointed politicians bought out a seedy Conservative newspaper concern in this city, and announced as their platform an intention to support the Radical party, but at the same time to break up the *Democrat*, because that party had opposed their pet in a Convention-stuffing proceeding prior to the election. This game lasted two or three weeks, when the malcontents all withdrew, and the paper is now in the hands of its former Conservative conductors—from editor to fly-boy. Its contents are now filled with Radical sentiments, though emanating from a source whence recently flowed nothing but abuse to the Radicals. Gov. Fletcher will be inaugurated next week at Jefferson City, and is expected to follow his advent to power by a wholesale slaughter of Copperhead militia officials who have been drawing their pay and abusing the President's proclamation of Emancipation for nearly three years.—*Cor. Tribune.*

DISUNIONISTS DOWNCAST.—*Washington, Dec.* 18.—Secessionists are extremely downcast over the unexpected reverses of the past week to their Southern friends. They attribute the loss of so many officers in the fight at Franklin, Tenn., to the fact that Hood's men were tired of war, and would not fight. Their officers were compelled to lead them, and for this reason so many of them fell in the contest. They also prophesy that Hood's army will desert him, and never go back to Georgia. Besides thus giving up all success in the Southwest, these secessionists acknowledge that Sherman's campaign has been a perfect success, because he was able not only to divide his army and march through Georgia, but even to leave the interior portion of it to annihilate Hood. It is quite evident, from all conversations on the street to-day, that the Southern sympathizers have given up all hopes of their friends' success.—*Cor. N. Y. Times.*

PARSON BROWNLOW thus compares his family record with that of Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*:

"My two sons entered the Federal army, and one of them is now at home on crutches, because of wounds received in leading his regiment of cavalry in a charge upon Wheeler's forces, in Middle Tennessee. My other son is in Gen. Gillem's command, and was in the fight when that great Kentucky horse-thief, *Morgan*, was killed, *under whom and with whom your sons have been fighting against the government upon whose bounty their rebel mother and contract hunting father are living.* One of your sons was killed in Kentucky, while on a horse-stealing expedition under rebel officers. Your other son is now on trial in Virginia, for the murder of a brother rebel by the name of White. Your wife is an avowed rebel, and ought to be sent South by the Federal authorities; and you are but one degree removed from a rebel and a traitor, having been completely played out."

Kossuth writes to Secretary Seward, under date of Sept. 16:

"It was always my conviction that nothing but the sword can decide between the conflicting principles of freedom and slavery in the United States. The time has come for the bloody but unavoidable arbitration. I pray to God to give his blessing to your endeavors, that the curse and stain of slavery be forever removed from your country, and the Democratic principle shall not be found wanting in the trial to which we see it exposed."

We have known a better memory, or else the Magyr chief suppressed his convictions very carefully when here in 1852. Then he was not ashamed to partake of Southern hospitality, to laud the Southern character, and to style the Southern States free and glorious communities. His conduct while amongst us added strength to slavery, and encouraged it to advance to the "bloody arbitration" of the present hour. The virtue of his prayer will be exhausted in undoing his own mischief.—*Independent.*

FREEDMEN IN THE "OLD DOMINION."—The colored people of Portsmouth, Va., celebrated the reëlection of Abraham Lincoln on the evening of Nov. 23d, when every house occupied by colored people was illuminated. On Crawford street a stage was erected, beautifully decorated for the occasion, and, under the protection of the stars and stripes, appropriate addresses were made by colored orators. After the speaking a procession was formed, in which were borne transparencies with significant inscriptions. The procession visited the Webster Collegiate Institute (formerly a rebel seminary and more latterly a rebel military academy) where the children of the colored people are educated, and rent the air with shouts of "Freedom for all," and cheer after cheer for Abraham Lincoln. It then proceeded to Nehemiah Hall, where an abundant collation had been provided by colored ladies, and where social festivities were enjoyed. This was the first celebration since their freedom, and the colored people appreciated it heartily. It was a new thing for the Old Dominion, and shows that the world moves.

THE COTTON OPERATIVES IN ENGLAND.—The London *Daily News* says: "It needs a strong confidence in the final fortunes of the cotton trade to withstand the gloomy impression produced upon the mind by Mr. Maclure's report, presented to the Manchester Central Executive Committee on Monday last. One hundred and seventy thousand persons are now entirely out of work; one hundred and seventy-five thousand more are gaining a scanty and precarious livelihood on short time. This is a worse state of things than prevailed in Lancashire in the middle of last Winter. On the 1st of January of the present year the number of operatives in partial employment was about the same as it now is; but then, the totally unemployed were fewer by eleven thousand. On the other hand, only one hundred and forty-seven thousand persons are now in receipt of aid from guardians and relief committees, as against one hundred and ninety-six thousand in January. This diminution is probably due to several causes: the increased stringency of the rules under which relief is administered: a diminution in the population from emigration and similar causes; and a partial diversion of industry to other employments."

ILLINOIS COTTON.—The Chicago correspondent of the New York *Times* says: During a flying trip to Cairo and back last week, I learned much in regard to the produce of cotton in the southern part of the State, of which I was not previously aware. Much more was planted than I supposed, after the partial failure of last year, caused by the early frost. The season has been most favorable everywhere for the full maturing crop, and an article of a most excellent quality has been produced. Along the railroad, at nearly every station, bales of cotton may be seen ready for shipment. At some stations three to four hundred have been received. One man exported nine bales from ten acres, which brought him \$4 500, or little less than \$500 per acre. Some report a bale to the acre; but the bales, I find, vary somewhat in size. So profitable has been this year's experiment, that it has created a decided cotton fever, and we may look to see the breadth of ground planted next year increased from five to ten fold. A single crop from twenty acres has made men independent; while those who venture more largely have become decidedly rich. One hundred acres yields about \$40,000, net profit, in some cases; but our farmers cannot depend on such profits as these, even should prices remain at the present point. The present year has been much more favorable than the average for the production of this staple. But should the crop net only one-fourth of the profits, cotton will still be the best crop that can be raised. Our Egypt may yet vie with old Egypt in growing this article.

TEXAN REFUGEES.—*New Orleans, Dec.* 1864.—There are a large number of Texas refugees in this city, looking forward with deep solicitude to the time when they may be permitted again to return to their homes and firesides, and enjoy peace and tranquility under the protection of that government upon whose altar so many precious and valuable lives have been sacrificed, in order that it might add to its imperishable fame, UNIVERSAL FREEDOM. These refugees have formed themselves into a League, in order to be the better able to render assistance to many families who would otherwise suffer for the comforts of life. But that is not all the good they are doing. The many reforms which have been made in this city have been brought about through the untiring exertions of Texas refugees, although they received the hearty co-operation of many of the resident citizens, after the glorious work had progressed sufficiently to satisfy the most incredulous that 'reforms never went backwards.' And the experience which the loyal men of Texas, now temporarily residing here, have received in dealing with Secession in its death-struggles for existence, will be invaluable to them on their return to the State of their adoption. They will there come in contact with the same enemy which they so successfully aided in putting down in this city and State, and be prepared to meet him; but the struggle will be short and decisive, and the final result one in which the friends of Universal Liberty and Humanity will rejoice.—*Cor. Tribune.*

THE NORTH-WESTERN FAIR FOR FREEDMEN.—*Chicago Dec.* 26.—The Great North-Western Freedman's Fair closed on Saturday evening with great eclat, having proved a great success. Several elegant presentations were made, eliciting, perhaps, the most brilliant series of addresses ever made in this city. Col. J. C. Strong, Frederick Douglass, Theodore Tilton, Anne Dickinson and Mrs. Maj. Gen. Sherman were among the recipients.

This first distinctive Freedmen's Fair was properly held at Chicago, where the series of sanitary fairs began, and its entire success, despite many hindrances, will open the way for similar successes in other large towns.

All valuable articles were sold at full valuation, without raffling; and the already very influential Commission into whose treasury the proceeds will go has greatly enlarged the number of its permanent patrons. S. R. S.

—*Cor. Tribune.*

OPENINGS AT THE SOUTH FOR NORTHERN ENTERPRISE.—*Norfolk, Dec.* 10.—The business openings caused by shutting up the secesh stores are rapidly filling up with Northern men, whose thrift and shrewdness in this transition state of society are shaping the future of the city, and at the same time lining their own pockets with greenbacks. Many of them occupy stores which have been confiscated by the government, paying a small or merely nominal rent; and business is reviving more than at any time since the war began, though prices of all kinds are shockingly high, the military duty being partially responsible for this. The Virginia secesh call Norfolk a Yankee city, and it is fast becoming so, immensely to its own advantage. By and by the whole South will be Yankeeized, as the inducements it will present for immigration will make that result inevitable. Much more used to be said about "the exhausted soil of the South" than will be hereafter; for the fact is, that, with the exception of a few plantations, such talk is nonsense. The resources of the South were never half developed. Within a radius of twenty miles from Norfolk there are thousands of acres of as fine forest as ever grew, which can to-day be bought for a song, and which some sharp Yankees will make their fortune by buying; and the same with regard to fertile, untimbered land. When the obstinate man Grant shall have settled that little score on the James—and it would astonish you to see how confident his soldiers are that he is going to do it, and that speedily—a tide of immigrants will set this way from the North, such as the West has never known.—*Cor. Springfield Republican.*

JEFF. DAVIS TO DRAW HIS RATIONS.—The rebel President has been compelled, owing to the high price of provisions in rebeldom, to ask for an advance of wages. The Committee on Military Affairs in the rebel Senate on Thursday last reported a bill "to provide for lighting and warming of the Executive mansion and for the supply of forage and commissary stores for the use of the Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy of the Confederate States." This bill, which was passed immediately, makes it the duty of the Quartermaster-General of the rebel army to provide the fuel and light for the Executive mansion, forage for six horses and the same commissary stores upon the same terms as they are sold to commissioned officers. Jeff. has no disposition to pay \$100 apiece for turkeys. The bill also requires that he shall be allowed to draw his salary in par funds. This consideration of Jeff.'s welfare by the rebel Congress does not set well on the mind of the editor of the Richmond *Examiner*, who walketh after this fashion:

"Considering the condition of the country, the character of late events and other circumstances, who can fail to admire this appropriate bill of Sparrow and the speedy action of the Senate? Without doubt it is needful at this moment, when the results of the Presidential 'combinations' are freshly visible at Savannah and Nashville, that the nation should give some clear token of its gratitude and affection; and what better things could it give than a double share of the army's whiskey, sugar, tobacco, lard, salt, coffee, flour, tallow and sperm candles, beef, pork, rice, molasses, cheese, rum, pickled herrings, etc., etc.—an allowance equal in quantity to the allowances of two full Generals in command of two armies in the field? Has not the Commander-in-Chief accomplished as much as Bragg and Hood combined? Has he not earned it? What does it matter if the miserable privates of Lee's line go without some of those things—or all of those things? Superfluities to them; they are all necessary to sustain the strength of the President in his exhausting campaigns. What does it matter if the Constitution of the Confederate States does say that the President shall receive a fixed compensation, neither more nor less? A fig for it! Mr. Semmes discovered 'constitutional currency' last Winter; some weak stomachs are unable to digest this phrase, and Mr. Sparrow now settles them with 'par funds.' That is the way to deal with Constitutions. Par funds—the Senate intimates that our unconstitutional currency is not par funds; that the President may hereafter be paid for his valuable services in par funds, and then the articles received under its law, articles always equivalent to par funds, shall be accounted for in the same manner. Let all persons now receiving unconstitutional currency take note of this. And in the meantime when the Quartermaster-General has filled the Presidential grates with coals, and the Presidential racks with forage; when the Quartermaster-General has supplied the Presidential larder with all commissary stores, and double in quantity the allowance of a General in command of an army, let us hope that those two officers will send the remainder, if there be any, to the trenches of Richmond, and to Fitz Lee's cavalry. It is true that six horses are not equal for an afternoon ride without full allowance of oats; but six thousand will go all the better in a charge, if they get a little hay and an ear of Indian corn."

Special Notices.

ANNA C. DOUBLEDAY will deliver a lecture in the COOPER INSTITUTE, on TUESDAY EVENING, Jan. 3d., at 8 o'clock, in behalf of a Home for Disabled Soldiers. Admittance 25 cents.

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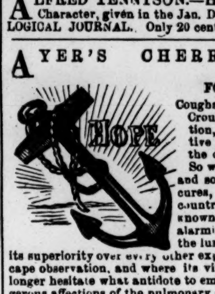

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Miscellaneous Department.

THE PICTURE OF COL. SHAW IN BOSTON.

Buried with his negroes in the trench!
  There he lies, a score of them around him;
All the fires of bondage this shall quench;
  Could a monument so well have crowned him?

Sight to make a father's bosom throb—
  There he stands upon the canvass glowing!
Sight to make a noble mother sob—
  Tender eyes, their glances on her throwing!

There he stands, so eloquent and mute,
  Modest, and yet looking in our faces
Undisturbed and calmly, as doth suit
  One who did not ask the world's high places!

There he gazes, soldier-like and bold,
  Not a whit ashamed to die with him—
Him, the man of color, bought and sold;
  Not a bit ashamed to lie with him!

Look upon him, Nation of the free!
  Surely, this shall cure thee of thy meanness;
Look upon him, Nation yet to be,
  Crying out, remorseful, "Oh, my leanness!"

Sleep serenely, with thy country's sigh,
  Noble martyr to the nation given!
With thy little company on high,
  Thou shalt traverse all the plains of Heaven!

MARTHA PERRY LOWE.

—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

THE INAUGURATION OF CHIEF-JUSTICE CHASE.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIAL AND HISTORICAL REMINISCENCES.

Special Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

WASHINGTON, December 15.

TWENTY-NINE years ago, almost to a day, Andrew Jackson sent to the Senate the name of Roger B. Taney, as successor in the Chief-Justiceship of the Supreme Court to the venerable John Marshall, who, full of years and honors, had six months before breathed out his last. The nomination was resisted in the Senate in many bitter debates. For two months and a half the confirmation was delayed; and at last it only passed, in the heyday of Jackson's power, by a majority of fourteen votes—the names of Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, John J. Crittenden, Thomas Ewing, J. C. Calhoun, and Willie P. Mangum standing foremost in the list of noes. The Chief-Justice, thus confirmed, was quietly sworn into office in Baltimore, where he took his seat in a Circuit Court. Not till a year later did he reach Washington and sit with his Associates on the Supreme Bench.

It was fitting that this day's contrast should be sharply marked.

The very room that rang with Henry Clay's denunciations of Taney witnessed to-day the installation of Taney's successor. Historic memories cluster about the old Hall. Here sat the worthies of our better times. Here Webster defended the Constitution; here Calhoun assailed it. Here Hayne pronounced his splendid eulogy on South Carolina; here Benton thundered against the Whigs; here gathered Adams, Mason, Otis, Pinckney, Corwin and the rest; here at last John C. Breckinridge, Vice-President then, insurgent General now, gave the farewells of the Senate to the chamber in words that yet haunt its columns as the echoes of a lost spirit's wail: "And now, Senators, we leave this memorable Chamber, bearing with us, unimpaired, the Constitution we received from our forefathers. Let us devoutly trust that another Senate, in another age, shall bear to a new and larger Chamber, this Constitution, vigorous and inviolate; *and that the last generation of posterity shall witness the deliberations of the Representatives of American States, still united, prosperous and free!*" Aye, Breckinridge! God helping us, it shall be so!

Very little change has been made in the interior arrangements. The room is a simple semi-circle of seats and tables, facing a row of splendid Tennessee marble columns, beneath which, on an elevated platform, are ranged the chairs of the Justices. The walls are absolutely bare, save that from their lofty niches, in sculptured calm, look down the features of the four dead Chief-Justices, Jay, Rutlege, Ellsworth, Marshall. Into this very Chamber, thirty years ago, the last of these great men, now reigning in marble repose, tottered to make his last public appearance. The Senators rose to do him honor, and Daniel Webster paused, in his speech on the French Spoliation bill, till the venerable and illustrious Chief-Justice should be seated among them. Soon after, the land was clothed in mourning for his death. To-day the Chamber is clothed in mourning for his successor's death.

At an early hour an unwonted throng began to disturb the placid calm of the solemn room. Outside the bar gathered intimate and earnest friends of the man who was about to sit in Taney's place—Senators, Representatives, business men—who, having long looked upon Mr. Chase as the great, successful embodiment of freedom in American politics, had come to see him make this Freedom's Court; men of the old *regimé*, sullenly looking in to see the new monarch crowned; unknown friends and admirers; and a throng of mere curious sight-seers.

Inside the bar was a grouping that an artist would have seized upon for his canvass. Almost in the centre sat the two daughters of the new Chief-Justice; near them one observed the slight figure of his son-in-law, Senator Sprague, and the silvery head of Representative Hooper of Boston; to the left of Mrs. Sprague, and in earnest conversation with her, was one of the foremost lawyers of the country, ex-Attorney-General Reverdy Johnson; to the right, and sitting a little apart, regarded by bar and spectators with the affectionate reverence that befits his years and massive abilities, the noblest Roman of them all, ex-Secretary and ex-Senator Thomas Ewing. Around these, on either hand, were grouped the working members of the bar of the Supreme Court, and a brilliant collection of eminent lawyers from the East and West; intermingled with ladies foremost for wit or beauty or position in the Capital.

As the hands of the clock pointed to XI., the gentle murmur of many whispers hushed, and all eyes turned towards the door by which the members of the Court were to enter. A step was heard; the strained eyes fell, not upon the Chief-Justice, nor an Associate; but upon the man whose life has been, perhaps, more intimately connected than that of any other American statesman with the struggles of which this day marks the geatest triumph, Charles Sumner. He moved up to the very foot of the Bench, and stood leaning against a column, unconsciously, but with a perfect fitness that no master of ceremonies could have arranged, marshalling the highest judicial officers of the Nation to the place his own labors had so largely helped to regenerate and consecrate evermore to Freedom and Impartial Justice. Over a quarter of a century ago, Salmon P. Chase, then a young and almost unknown Western lawyer, had risen upon the eastern horizon by shocking all settled opinions and ancient ways, in a masterly argument against the constitutional claims of slavery before this same Court; and Charles Sumner, then a studious young Boston scholar and writer for the Law Reporter, who had never heard of Mr. Chase before, had published in that journal an appreciative and admiring criticism of the incendiary abolition effort. The times since then have bravely changed.

At last the door opens, and the crier announces, "The Hon. Justices of the Supreme Court." They file slowly in—portly, gray-headed, habited in their flowing black silk robes, the stateliest, most dignified and intellectual looking body of men in the Nation. A portly, venerable man, with a scholarly stoop, leads the way, moves up to the vacant chair of the dead Chief-Justice, and gracefully bows the successor to the place. Fine old, rugged-featured, large-brained (and alas! pro-slavery) Nelson follows; then our own massive and accomplished Swayne, with Field, Davis, Miller and the rest, ranged themselves on either side in the order of the dates of their commissions.

"Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! This Court is now in session. God save the United States and this Honorable Court!" The voice of the crier sounds like one in prayer as he calls over the quaint old formula, and the gray-headed row of men on the Bench, reverently bowing, add impressive solemnity to the petition. Amid a silence equally solemn, the late acting Chief-Justice (Judge Wayne) hands to Mr. Chase the oath of office.

When the great Emperor was crowned, the Pope was permitted to perform the ceremonial, but his own hands placed the diadem upon his brows. It was no Pope that made *him* Emperor. It was no Judge of the old school that was to give a Chief-Justice in the interest of freedom to the nation.

Reading the oath himself, in a deep, tremulous voice, Mr. Chase raised his right hand as he closed, and with a simple, solemn, "*So help me, God,*" the ceremonies were closed.

The Justices took their seats and the Clerk read the commission of the Chief-Justice, concluding with the signature of Abraham Lincoln and the unanimous approval of the Senate. One catches, as the hum of busy whispers begins, the comments of the spectators and the bar: "How superbly he looks the Chief Justice!" "Well, well, who, five years ago, would have thought of ever seeing this?" "*Facile Princeps!*" softly says an eminent lawyer to himself.

And so Salmon P. Chase takes his place in that high Court where John Jay and John Marshall sat; and where God grant that he may sit till Peace, married to Liberty, "green again upon the land," shall for many bright years have covered us with its dower of blessings; and some new Erskine, speaking to the children of a later generation, shall say of him as was said of Lord Mansfield, "This great and venerable magistrate has so long presided in this great and high tribunal, that the oldest of us do not remember him with any other impression than as the awful form and figure of Justice." AGATE.

THE TURKISH BATH, AS I FOUND IT.

From the Brooklyn Eagle, Sept. 20th, 1864.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

I HAD read the descriptions of Urquhart and others, and had often wished I might some time find myself under the beautiful skies of the Orient, indulging, even with "the infidel Turk," in the grand luxury of the bath of baths. Well, I have been there—not to Turkey exactly, but to the bath—and as others may have the same curiosity and the same desire, I am going to tell your readers, Mr. Editor, very briefly, where it is and what it is.

Rushing up Columbia street, Brooklyn Heights, one day, at the usual rate of go-ahead American locomotion, I was brought to a stand at the top of the hill by a not very conspicuous sign, which informs the passer, in plain English, that the Turkish Bath is to be had within. Was this to be the realization of my Oriental dream? I looked up at the building. There was nothing particularly oriental about that. It was not even in the Byzantine style of architecture. "No matter," thought I, "this shall be 'the East' to me, and I will seek the '*hamam*' within, my 'Solace for the cares of life.'" I forgot that I was "in a hurry" (we are always in a hurry in this country) and went in.

I was politely received by the gentlemanly proprietor, Dr. Shepard, and conducted to the suite of rooms appropriated to the bath.

We first entered the *frigidairum* (as the Romans called it), or, in plain vernacular, cooling room. Here, turbaned and wrapped in snowy linen, bearded figures reclined luxuriously on couches, seemingly as forgetful of the bustle of Broadway, the excitement of Wall street, and the price of gold, as if they had been in Constantinople, instead of the "City of Churches." The atmosphere of this room was cool, but not cold—just comfortable—and it was beautifully adorned and seemed to invite repose.

Retiring to the curtained recess prepared for that purpose, I disrobed, and was conducted by a dusky attendant (you may imagine him a Moor if you will) to the *terpidarium*, or warm room. Here, after bathing my head, according to directions, in tepid water, I reclined upon a couch till a slight perspiration broke out, which was perhaps a quarter of an hour. The temperature of this room is about 100 deg. Fahr. Being now sufficiently attempered, I was led to the next room of the series, called the *calidarium*, or hot room. Here the temperature is tropical, about 130 deg. This may seem pretty hot, but being already in a state of perspiration, which is immediately increased, the sensations experienced on entering are but slightly if at all unpleasant, and soon become decidedly pleasurable, the evaporation from the body keeping its temperature much lower than would at first be supposed. Here again one reclines on a couch, and with a wet sponge for a pillow, gives himself up to luxurious repose. His muscles relax, and with them his too tense nerves. He is soothed and quieted. The cares of business, that had so vexed him during the day, are forgotten, or if thought of at all, seem matters of little consequence. Who cares whether stocks have gone up or down? It is all the same to the bather in the *calidarium*. He is the true optimist, and, knowing all things are for the best, takes his comfort and lets the world wag.

Having remained in a hot room till my skin was found in a proper state for the next operation—fifteen minutes or more, perhaps, but the time varies with different persons and under different conditions of body—the attendant approached and commenced the prescribed manipulations called shampooing, but about which there is not so much "sham" as you might suppose. This is an important part of the process; peeling off the incrustations of effete matter which we suffer to accumulate on our bodies, opening the million of pores which everywhere pierce the skin, and giving suppleness to every muscle.

After the shampooing, I was conducted to the *lavatorium*, or washing-room, where, after a liberal use of sweet-scented soap and the flesh brush, and sundry ablutions with warm, tepid, and cold water, I was turbaned, robed in white, and sent back to where I started—to the cooling-room—to make myself comfortable till cool and dry enough to resume my ordinary costume. The whole process occupied something over an hour, but might have been prolonged with pleasure and probably with profit. I left the bath feeling like a new man—younger by half a dozen years—and tranquil and happy in proportion. I can now appreciate Homer's line, in which he speaks of Achilles as issuing from the bath looking "taller, and fairer, and nearer the Gods," and say with Willis, "If I am to conceive a romance or indite an epithalamium, send me to the bath on a day of idleness; and covering me up with snowy and lavendered napkins, leave me till sunset." Others may do as they like, but I shall not allow the semi-barbarous Turks, the swarthy Moors, and the black-bearded Egyptians to have a monopoly of one of the greatest luxuries yet invented by man.

Of the bath as a hygienic agency and a beautifyer, I may, with your permission, Mr. Editor, speak at another time, assuring the ladies here, however, that as a cosmetic neither Delluc or Phalon sell anything worthy to be mentioned in the same day with the genuine TURKISH BATH. D. H. J.

GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION.

LETTER OF OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES TO THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.

BOSTON, Dec. 15, 1864.

DEAR SIR: I regret very much that my engagements render it impossible for me to accept the very kind invitation of the New England Society to be present at their annual festival. May I take advantage of your kindness by requesting you to read the following advertisement, which I hope will not fail to interest the children of the Pilgrims:

GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION
of
Architectural Models.
Two Shows under one canvass.

No. 1. Temple of Slavery—Foundation, trap rock; basement, serpentine, with corner-stone of black lava; walls, loose conglomerate.

In the background—Vesuvius, smoking.

No. 2. Temple of Liberty—Foundation, Plymouth granite; basement, Northern freestone; walls, jasper, from the celebrated quarry of the New Jerusalem.

Background—Mountains of New England,
Monadnock, Kearsarge, Wachusett.
Tickets free to all mankind.
School children from the Old World monarchies and their masters are cordially invited.

A. LINCOLN, Manager.

Ushers—Messrs. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Butler, Farragut, Winslow and others.

N. B.—This is the last opportunity to see the complete double show, as model No. 1 is shortly to be taken to pieces and removed to make room for an extension of the Temple of Freedom.

Yours, very truly and respectfully,
O. W. HOLMES.

HOW MILTON SPENT THE DAY.—At his meal he never took much wine or other fermented liquor. Although not fastidious in his food, yet his taste seems to have been delicate and refined, like his other senses, and he had a preference for such viands as were of an agreeable flavor. In his early years he used to sit up late at his studies, but in his later years he retired every night at 9 o'clock, and lay till 4 in the Summer and five in the Winter. If not then disposed to rise, he had some one to sit at his bedside and read to him. When he rose he had a chapter of the Hebrew Bible read for him, and then, after breakfast, studied till twelve. He then dined, took some exercise for an hour, generally in a chair in which he used to swing himself, and afterwards played on the organ or bass viol, and either sung himself or requested his wife to sing, who, as he said, had a good voice, but no ear.

He then resumed his studies until 6, from which hour until 8 he conversed with all who came to visit him. He finally took a light supper, smoked a pipe of tobacco, and drank a glass of water; and afterwards he retired to rest. Like many other poets, Milton found the stillness, warmth and recumbency of a bed favorable to composition; and his wife said, before rising of a morning, he often dictated to her twenty or thirty verses. A favorite position of his when dictating his verses, we are told, was that of sitting with one of his legs over the arm of his chair. His wife related that he used to compose chiefly in the Winter.

SIGNS THAT FAILED.—We all remember the story of the inn-keeper who became proud as he prospered, and taking down his sign of the Ass, put up a portrait of George IV. in its place. His neighbor immediately raised the cast-off effigy, and "in this sign be conquered." The first landlord, alarmed at the increasing popularity of his rival, and understanding the cause, wrote underneath the grim visage of his Majesty; "This is the real Ass."

But a more ludicrous incident of the kind is just now told at the expense of the good Bishop of Llandaff. He took up his abode near the head of Lake Windermere, where the principal inn had been known as the Cock; but the landlord, by way of compliment to his distinguished neighbor, substituted the *Bishop* as the new sign. An inn-keeper close by, who had frequently envied mine host of the Cock for his good fortune in securing a considerable preponderance of visitors, took advantage of the change, and attracted many travellers to his house by putting up the sign of the Cock. The landlord with the new sign was much discomfited at seeing many of his old customers deposited at his rival's establishment; so, by way of remedy, he put up, in large, red letters, under the portrait of the Bishop: "This is the old Cock."

KALLUNDBORG CHURCH.

"Tie stille, barn min!
  Imorgen kommer Fin,
    Fa'er din,
Og gi'er dig Esbern Snares öine og hjerte at lege med!"
—*Zealand Rhyme.*

"BUILD at Kallundborg by the sea
A church as stately as church may be,
And there shalt thou wed my daughter fair,"
Said the Lord of Nesvek to Esbern Snare.

And the Baron laughed. But Esbern said,
"Though I lose my soul, I will Helva wed!"
And off he strode, in his pride of will,
To the Troll who dwelt in Ulshoi hill.

"Build, O Troll, a church for me
At Kallundborg by the mighty sea
Build it stately, and build it fair,
Build it quickly," said Esbern Snare.

But the sly Dwarf said, "No work is wrought
By Trolls of the Hills, O man, for nought.
What wilt thou give for thy church so fair?"
"Set thy own price," quoth Esbern Snare.

"When Kallundborg church is builded well,
Thou must the name of its builder tell,
Or thy heart and thy eyes must be my boon."
"Build," said Esbern, "and build it soon."

By night and by day the Troll wrought on;
He hewed the timbers, he piled the stone;
But day by day, as the walls rose fair,
Darker and sadder grew Esbern Snare.

He listened by night, he watched by day,
He sought and thought, but he dared not pray;
In vain he called on the Elle-maids shy,
And the Neck and the Nis gave no reply.

Of his evil bargain far and wide
A rumor ran through the country-side;
And Helva of Nesvek, young and fair,
Prayed for the soul of Esbern Snare.

And now the church was wellnigh done;
One pillar it lacked, and one alone;
And the grim Troll muttered, "Fool thou art!
To-morrow gives me thy eyes and heart!"

By Kallundborg in black despair,
Through wood and meadow, walked Esbern Snare,
Till, worn and weary, the strong man sank
Under the birches on Ulshoi bank.

At his last day's work he heard the Troll
Hammer and delve in the quarry's hole;
Before him the church stood large and fair:
"I have builded my tomb," said Esborn Snare.

And he closed his eyes the sight to hide,
When he heard a light step at his side:
"O Esbern Snare!" a sweet voice said,
"Would I might die now in thy stead!"

With a grasp by love and by fear made strong,
He held her fast, and he held her long;
With the beating heart of a bird afeard,
She hid her face in his flame-red beard.

"O love!" he cried, "let me look to-day
In thine eyes ere mine are plucked away;
Let me hold thee close, let me feel thy heart
Ere mine by the Troll is torn apart!

"I sinned, O Helva, for love of thee!
Pray that the Lord Christ pardon me!"
But fast as she prayed, and faster still,
Hammered the Troll in Ulshoi hill.

He knew, as he wrought, that a loving heart
Was somehow baffling his evil art;
For more than spell of Elf or Troll
Is a maiden's prayer for her lover's soul.

And Esbern listened, and caught the sound
Of a Troll-wife singing underground:
"To-morrow comes Fine, father thine:
Lie still and hush thee, baby mine!

"Lie still, my darling! next sunrise
Thou'lt play with Esbern Snare's heart and eyes!"
"Ho! ho!" quoth Esbern, "is that your game?
Thanks to the Troll-wife, I know his name!"

The Troll he heard him, and hurried on
To Kallundborg church with the lacking stone.
"Too late, Gaffer Fine!" cried Esbern Snare;
And Troll and pillar vanished in air!

That night the harvesters heard the sound
Of a woman sobbing underground,
The voice of the Hill-Troll loud with blame
Of the careless singer who told his name.

Of the Troll of the Church they sing the rune
By the Northern Sea in the harvest moon;
And the fishers of Zealand hear him still
Scolding his wife in Ulshoi hill.

And seaward over its groves of birch
Still looks the tower of Kallundborg church,
Where, first at its altar, a wedded pair,
Stood Helva of Nesvek and Esbern Snare!

—*Atlantic Monthly.* JOHN G. WHITTIER.

MARRIAGE.

I HAVE seen girls—respectable, well educated, daughters of Christian families, of families who think they believe that man's chief end is to glorify God and enjoy him forever, who profess to make the Bible their rule of faith and practice, to eschew the pomps and vanities of this world, and consecrate themselves to the Lord, who are yet trained to think and talk of marriage in a manner utterly commercial and frivolous. Allusions to and conversations on the subject are of such a nature that they cannot remain unmarried without shame. They are taught, not in direct terms at so much a lesson, like music or German, but indirectly, and with a thoroughness which no music master can equal, that, if a woman is not married it is because she is not attractive, and to be unattractive to men is the most dismal and dreadful misfortune, and that for an unmarried woman earth has no honor and no happiness, but only toleration and a mitigated or unmitigated contempt.

What is the burden of the song that is sung to girls and women? Are they counselled to be active, self-helpful, self-reliant, alert, ingenious, energetic, aggressive? Are they strengthened to find out a path for themselves, and to walk in it unashamed? Are they braced and toned up to solve for themselves the problems of life, to bear its ills undaunted and meet its happiness unbewildered? Go to! Such a thing was never heard of. It is woman's rights. It is strong minded! It is discontentment with your sphere! It is masculine! Milton and St. Paul to the rescue!

"For contemplation he, and valor formed,
For softness she, and sweeet attractive grace."

So "she" is urged to culivate sweet attractive grace by acquainting herself with housework, by learning to sew and starch, and make bread, to be economical and housewifely, and so a helpmeet to the husband who is assumed for her. This is the true way to be attractive, she is informed. "Men admire you in the ball-room," say the mentors and mentoresses, "but they choose a wife from the home circle." Marriage is simply a reward of merit. Do not be extravagant, or careless, or bold, or rude, for so you will scare away suitors. Be prudent and tidy, and simple and gentle, and timid, and you will be surrounded by them, and that is heaven, and secure a husband, which is the heaven of heavens. A flood of stories and anecdotes deluge us with proof. Arthur falls in love with beautiful, romantic, poetic, accomplished Leonie, till she faints one day, and he rushes into her room for her smelling-bottle, and finds no hartshorn, but much confusion and dust, while plain Molly's room is neat and tidy, and overflows with hartshorn; whereupon he falls out of love with Leonie, in with Molly, and virtue and vice have their reward. Or Charles pays a morning visit and is entertained sumptuously in the parlor by Anabel and Arabel and Claribel and Isabel in silk, while Cinderella stays in the kitchen in calico and linen collar. But Charles catches a glimpse of Cinderella behind the door, and loves and marries the humble, grateful girl, to the disappointment and deep disgust of her flounced and jewelled sisters. Or Jane at the tea-table cuts the cheese rind too thick, and handsome young Leonard infers that she will be extravagant; Harriet pares it too thin, and that stands for niggardliness; but Mary hits the golden mean, and is rewarded with and by handsome young Leonard. Or a broomstick lies in the way, over which Clara, Anna, Laura and the rest of them stand unheeding or indifferent, and only Lucy picks it up and replaces it, which Harry, standing by, makes a note of, and Lucy is paid with the honor of being Harry's wife. Moral: go you and do likewise, and verily you shall have your reward, or at least you stand a much better chance of having it than if you do differently. "Be good and you will be married," is the essence of the lesson.—*A New Atmosphere, by Gail Hamilton.*

A NEW ART.—Photography has, in Paris, just given birth to what must be considered a new art. It is called by its inventor, M. Wifleme, *photo-sculpture.* It is a method of preparing, with the minute accuracy of photography, busts of living persons in plaster. Some specimens exhibited on Regent street, in this city, within the last few days have created quite a sensation. M. Claudet, the London agent, explains the process as follows: The person whose bust or statue is to be taken is placed in the centre of a circular apartment, forty feet in diameter, and twenty-four cameræ obscuræ are placed along the wall, at equal distances from him and from each other. By means of a latch, which raises and drops the slides simultaneously, twenty-four photographs of the many-sided sitter are taken at once; there being six front, six back, and twelve side-views. The negative of one of the portraits is then placed in a magic-lantern, and the image it holds projected upon a large sheet of rough glass. The block of clay is then placed on a revolving stand, the circumference of which is divided into twenty-four parts. A pantograph is then employed, by which the clay is cut exactly to represent the outline on the glass. When one photograph has been copied, the image of the next is placed in the lantern, and the clay is turned round one twenty-fourth of the circle. The result is that the block of clay exhibits twenty-four sides or facets, representing the twenty-four photographs. The bust then only needs a little finishing and polishing to be quite perfect.—*London Cor. Round Table.*

FREDERICK DOUGLASS'S LECTURE.

Reported for the Portland Transcript.

THE second lecture of the Independent Course, delivered by Frederick Douglass, called out an immense audience last Friday evening. The City Hall was densely crowded in every part.

Shaw's Quartette Club opened the exercises with a loyal version of "My Maryland," to which Mr. Douglass pleasantly alluded in his introductory remarks. He thanked the singers for thus reminding him of a recent visit to "My Maryland"; twenty-six years ago he left that State a slave, in a hurry; he went back by easy stages, a freeman. He went to look at the old church in Baltimore on the brick walls of which he took his first lessons in writing with chalk; it was burned down. He went to look at the old whipping-post, where he had seen the blood dripping from the mangled backs of men and women; the whipping-post was gone, and in its place he found a fire-plug. Then hunted down for stealing his own body, he now walked the streets of Baltimore as securely as in any Northern city. (The lecturer modestly omitted all reference to the grand public reception that was given him on the occasion to which he alluded.) He even went down into Old Virginia, and spoke from the platform of *Liberty* Hall, where Gov. Wise in a five hours' speech (during the John Brown excitement) had expressed an ardent desire to see him. He spoke his strongest thoughts on slavery, and no one uttered a word of disapprobation. After the lecture one of the present Governors of Virginia, invited him home to supper. It was in this marvellous change in public opinion that he found his apology for announcing as the subject of his lecture a topic entirely disconnected from politics. He felt that his vocation as an Abolition lecturer was gone. All he could ask for as an Abolitionist was being readily granted by the public sentiment of the country. Gough says that let him select what title he will for a lecture, it is sure to be on temperance. So with himself, it did not matter what subject he took; when he came upon the platform, *the negro was apt to come too!* He could not forget him, while he stood before them, and they could not if he could.

He had chosen "Pictures" as a title for his discourse. Man was the only picture-making animal. It is the faculty of imagination that chiefly distinguishes him from the brutes; for they can show some claim to all the other faculties, including even that of reason. It is the source of all progress and reform. The brute of to-day is no wiser than his ancestors, because he has no capacity to picture to himself a better state than to that which he has attained. We can only thus briefly indicate the leading thought of the lecturer. It was an elegantly written disquisition, replete with subtle thought, and abounding in apt illustration. But it was not calculated to call out the enthusiasm of either speaker or hearer. It was in the preface and appendix to the lecture, when he spoke without notes, and trusting to the inspiration of the moment touched on topics of living interest, that Mr. Douglass showed to the best advantage his immense power as an orator. The effect both on himself and on the audience of the change from reading to declamation was magical. His rich voice at once assumed its full volume and power, and the face of the audience lighted up with enthusiasm.

He concluded by drawing a picture of our future nation, wiser, happier and mightier than ever before. He had no fear but that justice would be done his race. Some wished to go no further than the abolition of slavery; but he could not believe that the thousands of brave black soldiers who were now fighting for the country would be denied the right of citizenship when the war was over. The injustice of acknowledging their citizenship while enforcing the conscription, and denying it at the ballot-box was too manifest. He did not expect *social equality*—did not ask it. The whites did not have it among themselves. For his own part, he wished to have the privilege of saying *what kind of white people* should come into his parlor! People, white or black, find their true level in society without the aid of legislation. He did not think the whites, with their three-story heads, had any cause to fear from the competition, even if the blacks were left as free to rise as themselves.

THE ANCIENT SAXONS.

MR. JOHN BRENT has finished his excavations in the Saxon cemetery at Sarr, in Thanet, for the present year. His researches have been most successful. Not only has he laid open nearly 300 graves, but he has been so fortunate as to find some of especial interest, which supply novel materials to the student of Anglo-Saxon antiquities. As an example of the rich contents of some of these graves it may be mentioned that one contained four fibulæ (two circular and two cruciform); five gold pendants, which, with the fibulæ, are elaborately ornamented; a very large crystal ball, set in a silver-gilt frame for suspension; a silver-gilt perforated spoon, set with garnets; an elegant footless glass cup; a silver ring; beads; and other objects, such as buckles, sheares, and keys. This is the grave of a woman, no doubt a lady of rank, although it was at first supposed to have belonged to a man from the fact that with the objects enumerated above was a sword or knife. One of our antiquaries, however, considers that although it be sword-shaped, it is no weapon of war. Not one instance, it is believed, has occurred of cremation; all the graves denoted burial of the body entire; neither is it understood Mr. Brent discovered any urns with burnt bones, such as are often found in the cemeteries in juxta-position with skeletons. The whole of the weapons, implements, and ornaments from Sarr are either actually deposited in the Charles Museum at Maidstone, or are about to be as soon as Mr. Brent has published his report on the discoveries he has made. This is to be done by the Kent Archæological Society, but at present they have only printed an account of four of the graves. It is creditable, however, to the good feeling and intelligence of the council of this Society that funds were placed at Mr. Brent's disposal in aid of the expenses for labor, etc.; and there is no reason to doubt their ability and willingness to make public this important discovery promptly and completely.

THERE COMES A TIME.

THERE comes a time when we grow old,
  And, like a sunset down the sea,
Slopes gradual, and the night wind cold
  Comes whispering sad and chillingly;
    And locks are gray
    At Winter's day,
And eyes of saddest blue behold
  The leaves all dreary drift away,
  And lips of faded coral say,
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when joyous hearts,
  Which leap as leap the laughing main,
Are dead to all save memory,
  As prisoner in his dungeon chain,
    And dawn of day
    Hath passed away,
The moon hath into darkness rolled,
  And by the embers wan and gray,
  I hear a voice in whisper say,
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when manhood's prime
  Is shrouded in the mist of years,
And beauty, fading like a dream,
  Hath passed away in silent fears;
    And then how dark!
    But oh! the spark
That kindles youth to hues of gold
  Still burns with clear and steady ray,
  And fond affections lingering say,
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when laughing Spring
  And golden Summer cease to be;
And we put on the Autumn robe
  To tread the last declivity.
    But now the slope,
    With rosy hope,
Beyond the sunset we behold—
  Another dawn with fairer light,
  While watchers whisper through the night,
There comes a time when we grow old.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

A NEW USE FOR CORN.—Goessling of Cincinnati, a German chemist there, claims the merit of discovering a process by which sugar, as nice as the nicest, can be made from Indian corn. He has succeeded in obtaining some three and a half gallons of beautiful white syrup from a bushel of corn, and, what is of greater importance, has discovered how to convert that syrup into granulated sugar. The syrup is so white that it can be used in tea without darkening it at all, and the process is said to be so simple that it can be carried on in any farm-house with the household utensils that are found in every well-ordered kitchen. The importance of this discovery, if its promises are realized, cannot be over-estimated. Our Northwestern States are the real granaries of the world, and there is hardly a limit to their capabilities in the production of corn. How to make the crop the most profitable to the farmers there and the most useful to the world has been the grand question, and the difficulty and cost of transportation to the East have tended to discourage efforts for its culture. But if every bushel of the golden grain is to yield three and a half gallons of syrup that can either be used upon the table or converted into pure granulated sugar, the problem will be solved both for the West and for the world, and the loss of the sugar plantations of the South will be more than made good. A New York company have purchased from Prof. Goessling the right to use his discovery for $400,000, and will immediately erect a factory and proceed to the practical test of the Professor's claims. For the present the company will only manufacture the syrup, but will go into the sugar crystalization as soon as the needed arrangements can be made; and not many months will elapse before it will find its way into the market.—*Springfield Republican.*

Advertisements.

DR. TALBOT'S CONCENTRATED MEDICATED
PINEAPPLE CIDER

is a PREVENTIVE of SICKNESS.—The experience that Dr. Talbot has had for the last twenty-five years convinces him that it is time the public had an article offered that will prevent sickness. The article offered is Dr. Talbot's Medicated Pineapple Cider, designed for all classes, old and young. It is not new to the Doctor, but is entirely new to the public. One quart bottle will last a well person one year. This is rather a new mode of doctoring, nevertheless it will save millions from being sick. Is it not better to pay two dollars a year to keep from being sick, than to pay ten or twenty dollars in doctors' bills, and as much more for the loss of time and the inconvenience of being sick? To prevent sickness use as follows: Add one teaspoonful of Medicated Pineapple Cider to a tumbler of cold water, and drink the first thing after you rise in the morning, and the same before you retire at night. It will increase the strength, and give vigor and action to the system. A celebrated New York merchant, who has made a thorough trial of the Pine apple Cider, assures Dr. Talbot that he gained ten pounds of flesh in one month at the first trial. He continues its use, as above directed, and finds it very beneficial; says it has proved an entire preventive to sickness in his case. Also, another well-known gentleman in New York has used the Medicated Cider constantly for ten years, and has not been sick one day during that time.

Price, $3 per bottle (full quart); Pints, $2; Half Pints, $1. 1 Quart bottle, 2 Pint bottles, or 4 Half-pint bottles sent free by express on receipt of price.

B. T. BABBITT, Sole Agent, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 70, 72 and 74 Washington st., N. Y. 29-6mo.

GROVESTEEN & CO.,

PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS,

499 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The attention of the public and the trade is invited to our New Scale Seven Octave Rosewood Piano-Fortes, which for volume and purity of tone are unrivalled by any hitherto offered in this market. They contain all the modern improvements, French, grand action, harp pedal, iron frame, over-strung bass, etc., and each instrument being made under the personal supervision of Mr. J. H. Grovesteen, who has had a practical experience of over thirty years in their manufacture, is fully warranted in every particular.

THE "GROVESTEEN PIANO-FORTE"

received the highest award of merit over all others at the celebrated World's Fair! where were exhibited instruments from the best makers of London, Paris, Germany, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston and New York; and also at the American Institute for five successive years, the gold and silver medals from both of which can be seen at our warerooms.

By the introduction of improvements we make a still more perfect Piano-Forte, and by manufacturing largely, with a strict cash system, are enabled to offer these instruments at a price which will preclude all competition.

PRICES.

No. 1, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Plain Case, $275.

No. 2, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood heavy moulding, $300.

No. 3, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Louis XIV. style, $325.

TERMS—Net Cash, in Current Funds.

Descriptive Circulars sent free.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS.

COFFEE! COFFEE!! COFFEE!!!

THE EAST INDIA COFFEE CO.,

154 READE STREET (three doors from Greenwich Street), N. Y.
Call universal attention to their

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,

ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER POUND.

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

has all the flavor of OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA, and is but half the price; and also that

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

has TWICE THE STRENGTH OF JAVA, or any other Coffee whatever; and wherever used by our first-class hotels and steamboats, the stewards say there is a saving of 50 per cent.

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

is the most healthy beverage known, and is very nutritious. The weak and infirm may use it at all times with impunity. The wife of the Rev. W. Eaves, local minister of the M. E. Church, Jersey City, who has not been able to use any Coffee for fifteen years, can use

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

three times a day without injury, it being entirely free from those properties that produce nervous excitement.

Dr. JAMES BOYLE, of 156 CHAMBERS STREET, says: "I have never known any Coffee so healthful, nutritious, and free from all injurious qualities as

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

I advise my patients to drink it universally, even those to whom I have hitherto prohibited the use of Coffee."

The PRINCIPAL of the NEW YORK EYE INFIRMARY says: "I direct all the patients of our institution to use exclusively

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,

and would not be without it on any account."

The Rev. C. LARUE, an eminent clergyman of the M. E. Church, now stationed at Halsey street, Newark, says of

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE:

"I have used it nearly a year in my family, and find it produces no ache of the head or nervous irritation, as in the case of all other Coffees. It is exceedingly pleasant, and I cordially recommend it to all clergymen and their families."

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

is used daily by the families of Bishop Ames, Bishop Baker, and many of the most distinguished clergymen and professional men in the country.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

and be sure that the packages are labelled

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154 READE STREET, NEW YORK,

as there are numerous counterfeits afloat under the name of "Genuine East India Coffee," "Original East India Coffee," etc., put forth by impostors to deceive the unwary.

In 1 lb. packages, and in boxes of 36, 60 and 100 lbs., for Grocers and large Consumers. *Sold by Grocers generally.*

WHOLESALE AGENTS, to whom Western Grocers may send their orders: S. N. Callender, Buffalo; James Mills, Pittsburg; Gordon, McMillan & Co., Cleveland; Aaron A. Colter & Co., Cincinnati; J. & J. W. Bunn, Springfield, Ill.; Sawyer & Starrett, Indianapolis.

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EMPIRE SHUTTLE MACHINE!

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This Machine is constructed on entirely new principles of mechanism, possessing many rare and valuable improvements, having been examined by the most profound experts, and pronounced to be SIMPLICITY and PERFECTION COMBINED.

It has a straight needle, perpendicular action, makes the Lock or Shuttle Stitch, which will neither rip nor ravel, and is alike on both sides; performs perfect sewing on every description of material, from Leather to the finest Nansook Muslin, with cotton, linen or silk thread, from the coarsest to the finest number.

Having neither cam nor cog-wheel, and the least possible friction, it runs as smooth as glass, and is EMPHATICALLY A NOISELESS MACHINE!

PRICE OF MACHINES, COMPLETE:

No 1, Family Machine, with Hemmer, Feller and Braider,	$60
No. 2, Small Manufacturing, with Extension Table,	$75
No. 3, Large Manufacturing, with Extension Table,	$85
No. 3, Large Manufacturing, for Leather, with rolling foot and oil cup,	$100

☞ Soldiers wives and widows liberally dealt with.

One half hour's instruction is sufficient to enable any person to work this Machine to their entire satisfaction!

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THE WHEELER AND WILSON SEWING MACHINE (No. 625 Broadway, N. Y.) makes the

LOCK STITCH

and ranks highest on account of the elasticity, permanence, beauty, and general desirableness of the stitching when done, and the wide range of its application.—*Report of American Inst., N. Y.*

NEW MUSIC—"MARYLAND'S FREE." Song and chorus. Poetry by Rev. GEORGE LANSING TAYLOR, author of "No Slave Beneath that Starry Flag." Music by M. FORTUNE Price 30 cents; mailed free. This is one of the best songs that has been published for a long time. Editors noticing this song shall receive a copy by sending marked paper containing notice.

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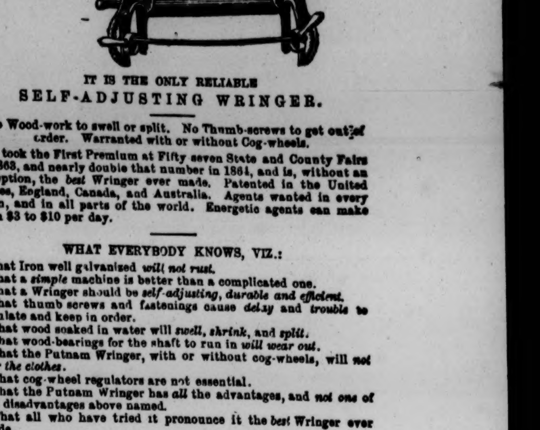

IT IS THE ONLY RELIABLE
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No Wood-work to swell or split. No Thumb-screws to get out of order. Warranted with or without Cog-wheels.

It took the First Premium at Fifty seven State and County Fairs in 1863, and nearly double that number in 1864, and is, without an exception, the *best* Wringer ever made. Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia. Agents wanted in every town, and in all parts of the world. Energetic agents can make from $3 to $10 per day.

WHAT EVERYBODY KNOWS, VIZ.:

That Iron well galvanized *will not rust.*
That a *simple* machine is better than a complicated one.
That a Wringer should be *self-adjusting, durable and efficient.*
That thumb screws and fastenings cause *delay* and *trouble* to regulate and keep in order.
That wood soaked in water will *swell, shrink*, and *split.*
That wood-bearings for the shaft to run in *will wear out.*
That the Putnam Wringer, with or without cog-wheels, will *not tear the clothes.*
That cog-wheel regulators are not essential.
That the Putnam Wringer has *all* the advantages, and *not one* of the disadvantages above named.
That all who have tried it pronounce it the *best* Wringer ever made.
That it will ring a thread or a bed-quilt *without alteration.*

We might fill the paper with testimonials, but insert only a few to convince the skeptical, if such there be; and we say to all, *test* Putnam's Wringer. Test it *thoroughly* with *any* and *all* others, and if not entirely satisfactory, return it.

PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO.—Gentlemen: I know from practical experience that iron well galvanized with zinc will not oxydise or rust one particle. The Putnam Wringer is as near perfect as possible, and I can cheerfully recommend it to be the best in use.

Respectfully yours, JOHN W. WHEELER, Cleveland, O.

Many years experience in the galvanizing business enables me to indorse the above statement in *all particulars.*

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NEW YORK, January, 1864.—We have tested Putnam's Clothes Wringer by practical working, and know that it will do. It is cheap; it is simple; it requires no room, whether at work or at rest; a child can operate it; it does its duty thoroughly; it saves time, and it saves wear and tear. We earnestly advise all who have much washing to do, with all intelligent persons who have *any*, to buy this Wringer. It will pay for itself in a year at most.

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Sample Wringers sent, express paid, on receipt of price.
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Anti-Freezing, Double-Acting, Forcing and Lifting.

These Pumps have now been in general use a number of years, and give better satisfaction than any other, and are recommended as THE BEST! by Captain Ericsson, and other eminent engineers. We can refer to thousands using them, and guarantee that all will recommend them. They are more simple in construction, and work easier, and cost less than all others.

"Our readers will find the double-acting, improved Pump of J. D. West & Co., one of the best in the market. It is very simple, works to a charm, so that any child may use it; throws a steady, continuous stream, and does not freeze in the coldest exposures, and is unusually cheap. We say this knowingly, and give the testimony of our own accord, without the knowledge or request of the proprietors."—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 1, 1863

"J. D. WEST & Co. We are pleased to state that the Pumps we had of you, about a year ago, have been in constant use, 12 hours each day, and raise for the use of our woolen factory about 130 gallons per minute. They work with but little power, compared with pumps we have used before, and do not get out of repair, and are satisfactory in all respects." DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO."

Solon Robinson to the Farmers' Club, Jan. 28:

"No farmer who owns a well or a cistern can possibly afford to be without an iron pump. It should be at once a suction and force pump—a perfect little fire engine—such a one known as 'West's Improved Pump.' I speak of this Pump, because I happen to know it . . . . to be very simple, durable, powerful, and cheap, and it don't freeze up, nor get out of order once a year . . . . I know this, and think I may be doing the farmers good by speaking of it . . . . A boy 10 years old can work it, and throw a continuous inch-and-a-quarter stream. . . . It can be made to work in deep wells as well as in shallow ones."

"GREAT NECK, L. I., 1860.

"I have used this Pump for one Summer and Winter, exposed to the northwest wind coming over Long Island Sound, being the coldest possible exposure, and at no time did it freeze, nor were we unable at any time to pump water with great ease.

"H. B. MCILVAIN."

"The undersigned, having to use 'West's Improved Pumps,' cheerfully recommend them as simple, durable, and powerful in raising and throwing water, and for their ease of action, security against frost, and low price, we believe them superior to all others.

"WARREN LELAND, Met. Hotel, N. Y.
"J. W. POMEROY, Yonkers, N. Y.
"JOHN MESSEREAU, N. Y.
"DOMINICK LAWRENCE, Westchester."

From the New York Observer.

"We have had in use for months past one of West's Pumps, which has given us more satisfaction, as a force and lifting pump, than any we have ever used. It is one of great power, and well adapted for ship's decks, mines, factories, greenhouses, graperies, etc. The *Mining Chronicle and Railway Journal* says, 'It is recommended for its extreme simplicity of construction, great strength, and consequent durability and cheapness of repair. There is no stuffing-box—the pressure being held by a cup packing, like that upon the working-piston, working in a cylinder, fitted for the purpose within the upper air chamber—which we think a great improvement, as stuffing is so liable to be deranged and leak under strong pressure, to say nothing of the loss by friction incident thereto. It has also two air-chambers; thus the action of the valve is cushioned upon both sides by air—preventing water-hammer and vacuum-thump. The valves are very accessible, and simply and cheaply repaired. They work much easier than any pump we have ever seen; the 4 inch cylinder being worked by children in wells 100 feet deep, and as they are extremely cheap, as well as simple and strong, we freely recommend them.'"

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"This may certify that I have been using, at my manufactory, for the last four years, 'West's Improved Pumps.' I now have in use three of said pumps, one of which is kept constantly at work, 24 hours of each day (save Sundays), and has been running for the past two years. I pronounce them, unhesitatingly, the best pumps that have been brought to my notice, having used many others previously. They are simple in their construction, and not easily disarranged. JAS. A. WEBB.

"N. Y., October 10, 1859."

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The greatest improvement yet in the Sewing Machine art. A curiosity worth seeing.

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They require no instruction to operate perfectly, except the "printed directions"

No change in sewing from one kind of goods to another.

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Our NEW MANUFACTORY is now complete, with all its machinery and tools entirely new, and is already rapidly turning out Machines which for BEAUTY and PERFECTION OF FINISH are not surpassed by any manufacture in the world.

N.B.—Should any Machine prove unsatisfactory, it can be returned and money refunded.

Agents wanted in counties not canvassed by our own agents.

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☞ Lead Coffins furnished at the shortest notice. ☜

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SIGN of the MAMMOTH PEN, No. 72 N. Fourth street (2d door below Arch), Phila., wholesale and retail stationery blank books, &c., which we will sell lower than the usual prices English, French and American cap, letter and note papers, envelope, sealing wax, plain and fancy wafers of every descriptions, very superior gold and steel pens, ink and inkstands, sand-boxes, wafer cups paper weights, plain and fancy penholders, drawing pencils and books, Bristol board, tracing paper, impression paper, tissue paper, visiting and wedding cards, pocket books, portfolios, bankers' cases, diaries, &c.; envelopes at 10 cents per 100 and 90 cents per 1000, mercantile firms, insurance companies, banks, &c., furnished with blank books to order, of the best materials and workmanship;

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JONES & CO.